How to become a hero the hard way 2

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Summary: Sequel to 'How to become a hero the hard way' (obviously). Hiccup, Toothless and the rest of Berk is summond to my world to see HTTYD 2, do I need to say more?

1. Chapter 1

And here it is! A special thanks to my beta-reader wanna-play-a-game for dealing with my bad spelling and grammar and Carl and the other penguins for taking care of my little world without pay. (Unless fish counts as pay...)

Anyway, enjoy!

* * *

><p>It was a peaceful day on Berk, several months had passed since they were summoned to a world controlled by a slightly crazy teenage girl and forced to watch a movie called 'How to Train Your Dragon', which happened to be about none other than their very own outcast inventor, Hiccup.<p>

Soon after that, they were once again taken to that world to watch the same movie, but that time Hiccup was a girl, which changed quite a few things, to be honest.

And even now, the crazy girl, her friend and the penguins who lived and took care of her world, were a popular conversation topic among the people of Berk.

But, even so, life in Berk had been pretty normal lately. What she showed them, 'teaser trailer' she called it, had everyone wondering what adventures were waiting for them in the future.

The teens of the island were sitting on one of the tall sea stacks surrounding the village, as they talked about various things while their dragons played happily.

"You know, I'm wondering what happens in that sequel Kat talked about." thought Hiccup out loud. His best friend, Toothless, lay by his side.

"Yeah, me too." replied Fishlegs, a large boy with vast knowledge on dragons.

"I wonder when she'll summon us again." mused Ruffnut, while she held her twin, Tuffnut, in a headlock.

"Hiccup looked much older on that trailer, so I guess she'll summon us-" started Astrid, but was interrupted by a blinding white light.

"-in a couple of years." she finished, her mouth agape.

The teens, along with every other occupant of Berk, were in a large room. The walls were a warm, creamy color, with gold lanterns hanging from them. A thick, red carpet covered the floor and in the corners were potted plants. The strange thing about the room; they had been there before.

"Well, speak of the devil." Muttered Ruffnut when she spots two girls entering the room.

The first one was tall, for her age anyway, with tanned skin and shoulder length light brown-blond curly hair. She was wearing dark gray pants and purple trainers along with a blue t-shirt a necklace with metal seashell. Her brown eyes, that normally looked bored when it came to school and equally awful things, now featured a mischievous glint you had to look out for, because it never meant anything good... for others.

The second girl was slightly shorter, with pale, freckled skin. She had a black t-shirt with a dinosaur eye along with jeans, black boots and fingerless gloves. A camo baseball hat was sitting on her short, dark hair and she waved at their guests.

"Hi guys." she greeted the Berkians.

"Hi Zamble, hi Kat." replied Hiccup.

"How come you summoned us here?" asked Toothless.

"Yeah, you don't bring us here without a reason." added Astrid.

"Aw, you got me." whined Kat as she hung her head. "Well, if everyone will follow me, this way."

The two girls guided their guests into a giant room, the floor covered with the same red carpet and the walls painted dark purple. At the very back of the room was a wooden platform with a movie projector on it and a DJ system. A penguin wearing a pair of lime green headphones sat on the platform. The opposite side of the room was covered by a enormous screen. The floor was littered with stone slabs and chairs along with a big blue couch.

Having been here twice before, the Berkians took their seats and waited.

"Well, now that you're all sitting, I should tell you why I called you here." started Kat.

"You're here to see..." continued Zamble, leaving her sentence hanging. At once, the official poster of HTTYD 2 appeared on the screen.

"How to Train Your Dragon 2!" finished the two girls in unison.

Everyone was surprised. Like Astrid, they thought that they'd have to wait a couple of years to see the sequel.

"We thought of showing it to you later, but Kat here couldn't wait." explained Zamble, as she pointed at Kat with her thumb. In respnse, Kat smiled sheepishly, scratching the back of her head.

"It's not just my fault! The voices wouldn't leave me alone! 'Do a sequel' they'd say. It's not my fault I'm a good person!" exclaimed Kat, gesturing with her hands animatedly.

"Does she do that a lot?" asks Hiccup, his eyes still following Kat, who kept on talking, moving around the room.

"A bit." replied Zamble matter-of-factly with a smile. "Just don't bring up hating books, or anime. It's not something you want to see."

"Well, now that that's over with, wanna start the movie?" asked Kat, as she appeared next to Zamble out of nowhere. Several 'yes's and roars were heard.

"Okay then. Zamble, do you want the honor asked Kat, while she sat down on the couch with a bowl of popcorn on her lap.

"Why, thank you." responded Zamble, with a mocking bow. "Hit it, Carl!"

And so, How to Train Your Dragon 2 began to play. This would be interesting.

2. Chapter 2

Well, here it is. Sorry for the wait, we had a couple of technical difficulties. Anyway, enjoy!

* * *

><p>EXT. OPEN SEA - DAY

Hiccup and Toothless blur past leaving a wake that leads...

EXT. BERK - DAY

To the island village of Berk, festively adorned with flags and banners. Major new additions alter its familiar skyline.

Hiccup let out a low whistle as he struggled to take everything in, just like everyone else.

"You can say that again. Dam, did you have Annabeth re-design the place?"**[1]** mused Kat. Everyone looked at her questioningly, but decided to let it go, knowing that she was pretty strange at times. Zamble merely chuckled, apparently she understood the reference.

HICCUP (V.O.) **This... is Berk. The best kept secret this side of, well, anywhere. Granted, it may not look like much, but this wet heap of rock packs more than a few surprises.**

On a cluster of sheep, hiding nervously between buildings as shadows of passing dragons race by. The group moves as one, receding into a shadowy alley, pushing one sheep out into the. It's suddenly snatched and carried into the air!

HICCUP (V.O.)

Life here is amazing, just not for the faint of heart. See, where most enjoy hobbies like whittling or needlepoint, we Berkians prefer a little something we like to call-

WHOOSH, WHOOSH, WHOOSH! A wash of vibrant colors blurs by.

Dragons barrel past at a dizzying speed. Their riders swipe, kick, and roll into one another while they weave neck in neck between the houses, docks, and revamped structures of Berk.

HICCUP (V.O.)

DRAGON RACING!

If there was anything like love at first sight, it happened then.

The Berkians, that includes the dragons too, instantly loved the new sport.

**It's like an aerial version of the Monte Carlo race. Spectators roar from wooden bleachers, fastened to cliff faces and perched over the sea. Fishlegs , now 20 and even larger, rides his gronkle, Meatlug, who carries the sheep in her claws, until... Snotlout, also 20, but every bit as juvenile, and his Monstrous Nightmare, Hookfang, steal the sheep from them.
>

SNOTLOUT: Oh, I'm sorry, Fishlegs! Did you want that?

FISHLEGS: Snotlout! That's mine!

Snotlout falls back toward Ruffnut and Tuffnut, who lag on their two-headed Zippleback, Barf & Belch.

SNOTLOUT Here ya go, babe.

Ruffnut, who was looking at the screen in excitement a moment ago,

now wore an **expression** of pure horror.

"No no... Please tell me this isn't real!" she begged.

"I'm sorry to say it but," responded Zamble, shaking her head negatively, "it's true."

"Why?" whimpered the female twin while hanging her head down. Feeling bad for his sister, Tuffnut patted her back, all the while doing a 'I'm watching you' gesture to Snotlout.

With a chivalrous grin, Snotlout tosses the sheep to Ruffnut. She snatches **it with a sneer and a grumble.**

SNOTLOUT (CONT'D)Did I tell you that you look amazing today? `Cause you do.

RUFFNUT Come on, Barf. It's starting to stink around here.

Barf starts to peel off, spewing gas. Tuffnut mocks Snotlout with a mugging grin.

TUFFNUT Nope. Still hates you. Let's blow this place, Belch!

Belch ignites the gas, sparking a flashy explosion, and leaving Snotlout behind in the smoke. As they rush past the main bleachers, Ruffnut drops her sheep into one of five baskets suspended over a chasm at the lap crossing. Each backboard bears an image of its corresponding dragon. The Barf/Belch basket filled to the brim with sheep. Presiding over the game, Stoick turns to the frenzied crowd.

STOICK That's nine for the Twins, Astrid lags with three, Fishlegs and Snotlout trail with NONE!

Stoick eyes an empty basket at the far end, its backboard painted with an image of Toothless.

STOICK (CONT'D) And Hiccup is... nowhere to be found. Hmmm.

A loud gulped was heard as every grown up in the room looked uneasily at each other. They knew Hiccup since he the time he could crawl; they all knew that leaving Hiccup without supervision wasn't the wisest of choices. Then again, he _was_ older in this movie, so maybe it wasn't as dangerous anymore...?

GOBBER Scared him off with the big talk, didn't ya, Stoick?

"What big talk?" asked Hiccup, looking at his father and Gobber, both of whom were wondering the same thing.

WHACK! Snotlout, still smoldering from the blast, gets CLIPPED from behind. ASTRID, rolls in, astride STORMFLY - and competitive as ever, and beautiful despite herself.

ASTRID What are you doing, Snotlout?! They're going to win now!

SNOTLOUT She's my princess! Whatever she wants, she gets.

ASTRID Ruffnut?! Didn't she try to bury you alive?!

SNOTLOUT Only for a few hours!

Astrid shakes her head with disbelief. At the back of the room, Spitelout facepalmed.

Back to the racers, as they peel away, pouring on the speed.

HICCUP (V.O.)Dragons used to be a bit of a problem here.

"A _bit_?!" bellowed the Vikings with one voice. Dragons weren't a small problem, they were a big one, a very big one.

But that was five years ago. Now they've all moved in. And, really, why wouldn't they?

The racers chase each other through a sprawling hangar and into a vast cave, teeming with colorfully painted dragon stables. They exit through the far side and circle back through the village, blasting past many of its dragon-friendly additions.

HICCUP (V.O.) We have custom stables... all-you-can-eat feeding stations...

"That might as well be the best idea you ever had." said Toothless, licking his lips and watched the screen dreamily, along with every other dragon in the room.

"What about the tail fin?" asked Hiccup.

"Okay, the tail fin is a close second."

Hiccup rolled his eyes. He knew how much his best friend loved fish.

a full service dragon wash...

In the village, a baby Gronkle sneezes, accidentally setting one of the Viking houses aflame.

HICCUP (V.O.)Even top-of-the-line fire prevention, if I do say so myself.

Astrid rolls her eyes, peels away from the other dragon racers, and yanks open a spout on the overhead network of aqueducts, dousing the flames with a surge of water.

Back to Stoick, amused as he watches the racers round the island, searching for sheep. He turns to Gobber and nods.

STOICK It's time, Gobber.

GOBBER Righty-ho! (aloud, to the crowd) Last lap!

A HORN sounds. The racers all turn to each other, excited.

"Oh, this must be getting to the good part!" said Fishlegs with an excitement normally only seen when he's saying dragon facts.

ASTRID The black sheep! Come on, Stormfly! We can still win this thing!

RUFFNUT Come on, Barf!

TUFFNUT Let's go!

FISHLEGS Go, Meatlug!

Gobber loads the black sheep onto a catapult.

GOBBER This is your big moment. Have a nice flight!

He pulls the trigger, launching the black sheep into the air.

"Poor sheep." said Kat, lightly shaking her head.

Astrid spots it and steers Stormfly into a steep climb toward it.

ASTRID Up, up, up!

Everyone is at the edge of their seats, waiting to see what would happen.

"Come on, come on..." muttered Astrid again and again, wishing that her future self would catch the black sheep.

In a flash, Fishlegs and Meatlug blur past, nabbing the sheep.

ASTRID (CONT'D) No!

"Oh, come on now!"

FISHLEGS Good job, Meatlug!

Fishlegs tosses his captured prize to Ruffnut.

FISHLEGS (CONT'D) Here you go, darling. Mine's worth ten!

RUFFNUT Yeah! The Black Sheep!

Snotlout sighs, frustrated.

ASTRID You guys are fighting for Ruffnut?!

"Apparently." replied Zamble. Meanwhile, Ruffnut's mother was proud of her little girl having two guys fight over her, as for her father and Tuffnut, they made a mental note to watch over those two.

"Unless they're fighting over Tuffnut." added Kat slyly. Snotlout and Fishlegs went green instantly, while the male twin looked completely disgusted.

RUFFNUT I'm totally winning!

Fishlegs hovers up next to Ruffnut with a starry-eyed smile.

FISHLEGS We're winning together!

She rams Barf into Meatlug, sending Fishlegs into an uncontrolled spin. He slams into Snotlout, sending their dragons tumbling head over tail. The crowd goes wild.

RUFFNUT No one can stop me now!

TUFFNUT Except for me. We're attached, genius!

He GRABS at the sheep. Ruffnut fights back, inciting a tug-of-war.

TUFFNUT (CONT'D) Quit trying to steal all my glory!

The twin's parents sighed. So many years later and they _still_ fought over everything.

"Well, some things never change." mused Hiccup.

And while they're distracted, Astrid steers Stormfly toward them, closing in.

STOICK Get `em, Astrid!

TUFFNUT RUFFNUT It's MY glory! No sheep, no glory! You're always ruining EVERYTHING!

Astrid leaps off of Stormfly, runs up Belch's spindly neck, and plucks the black sheep from the Twins' hands.

ASTRID Gotcha!

She tumbles through the air onto Stormfly, sticking a perfect landing, black sheep in hand.

RUFFNUT Astrid!

Back to Stoick, beside himself. The crowd roars.

"Alright!" yelled Astrid, throwing her hands up in the air.

STOICK Well played! Hahaha! (gloating, to the crowd) That's my future daughter-in-law!

Hiccup and Astrid turned red instantly. Gobber and Stoick smiled like idiots.

"Hey, Hiccup?"

"Y-yeah Gobber?" answered the inventor, still flustered.

"Can I be the godfather?"

The two teenagers turn even redder, if that's possible.

Back to Astrid on Stormfly **eyeing the fast-approaching finish line, unaware as...**

Fishlegs suddenly rams Meatlug into Stormfly, sending Astrid off-course. She recovers and sees Snotlout flying headlong toward her, war hammer cocked, aiming at Astrid.

SNOTLOUT Uh, excuse me.

ASTRID Stormfly!

Snotlout hurls his hammer. Astrid ducks and rolls Stormfly out of the way. The hammer catches Fishlegs in the face with a clang. The crowd collectively winces.

Astrid and Stormfly recover from their roll, loop over the water, and they blast past the finish line, dunking the black sheep into their basket!

STOICK That's thirteen! Astrid takes the game!

The crowd comes unhinged. Astrid flies over the crowd, basking in her victory.

HICCUP (V.O.) Yep. Berk is pretty much perfect. All of my hard work has paid off. And it's a good thing, too, because with Vikings on the backs of dragons, the world just got a whole lot bigger.

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><p>[1] Annabeth Chase, daughter of Athena from the Percy Jackson series by Rick Riordan. And 'dam' is a PJO thing. Sorry, but I couldn't help it.

3. Chapter 3

EXT. OPEN SKY/ISLAND COASTLINE - DAY

A boundless sky. Vast. Clear. Crisp. And from it, a black speck rockets across the horizon. The image of unbridled freedom.

Tucked into his riding position, Hiccup appears to be part of Toothless. They dip, roll and dive, over a sea teeming with Thunderdrums, pulling off daring maneuvers with honed refinement, making them seem effortless.

H(ICCUP) Yeah!

"Hey, that's the screen from the teaser trailer!" exclaimed Fishlegs as he pointed at the screen. The others nodded.

**They jackknife, heading skyward, rolling and tumbling through the ethereal cloud-scapes and joining high-flying Timberjacks as they

soar in formation. Hiccup is bound head-to-toe in a snug, aerodynamic flight suit - an asymmetrical, functional design of leather and articulated plates. It has an air of Viking bike leather.**

HICCUP (CONT'D) What do you think, bud? Wanna give this another shot?

Toothless grumbles in protest.

HICCUP (CONT'D)Toothless! It'll be fine.

"No it won't." said Toothless matter-of-factly. "You need to listen to me more, Hiccup."

"I'm not that good in listening to what others tell me to do, bud." replied Hiccup chuckling a bit.

"I guess that I'll just have to save your butt every time you do something stupid then."

At the back (or is it front?) Kat and Zamble were fangirling quietly, or as quietly they could, about how adorable those two where.

With a click of a lever, he locks the pedals in the flared tail position. Hiccup then unhooks himself from the saddle.

HICCUP (CONT'D) Ready?

**Toothless snorts unenthusiastically. Suddenly, Hiccup slidesof Toothless, peeling away from him like a skydiver from a plane, yelling as he plummet. **

Unfortunately, there seems to be no reaction because they are used to Hiccup pulling ridiculous stunts.

Toothless dives after him. They spiral through the air, face-to-face. Toothless is having fun, despite himself. Hiccup slips his forearms through a pair of tucked leather flaps... and yanks, unfurling sheets of leather as he extends his arms. They catch the wind, snapping open like wingsâ€¦and sending him gliding - out of control, at first, then stabilizing. The turbulence buffets his flight suit heavily. But he's flying! Toothless unfolds his wings, too, catching up with Hiccup. The freedom is palpable. Hiccup and Toothless are, for the moment, the same. Feeling the same rush of together.

On their couch, our two hosts watched the screen mesmerized along with the whole of Berk.

"I want a suit like that." sighed Kat.

"But you're afraid of heights." pointed out Zamble.

"But I'm not!" a person popped out wearing a blue and bronze tangzuhuang, white pants, karate shoes and a cloak with a hood that shadowed the top half of the person's face and a mask that probably covered the entire face. A long black braid came from under the hood reached the person's chest. A white monkey the size of a child's fist sat on the stranger's head eating a small banana. Everyone jumped and yelped with surprise.

"Hi! I'm Kat's beta, my name is ridiculous and long, so just call me W. or Pag."

"I don't care." Replied Kat to Zamble and then she points at the stranger. "And you, get back to work!"

Pag sulked away leaving awkward Vikings. dragons, and a fuming Kat.

"What kind of clothing was that?" asked a random Viking, breaking the awkward silence.

"Chinese." Zamble answered.

They plunge past cloud formations, splitting apart then crossing paths again. Impressive as it is, Hiccup is gliding at a steep angle. Toothless launches fireballs ahead of Hiccup, boosting him higher with the expanding heat burst.

HICCUP (CONT'D) This is amazing!

A cloud layer washes past, exposing a towering rock formation dead ahead.

HICCUP (CONT'D) No longer amazing! Toothless!

"I told you this wouldn't end well, but did you listen to me? Noooo."

Hiccup rolled his eyes, knowing how overprotective his best friend could be. Sometimes it felt like Toothless was a cross between his friend and his mother, but Hiccup really didn't mind. Who knows how many times he'd have died if Toothless hadn't done something.

Hiccup tries to steer himself away, to no avail. Toothless pours on the speed trying to catch Hiccup as he HURTLES toward collision. His locked tail makes maneuvering difficult. He's unable to pull up at a steep enough angle.

HICCUP (CONT'D) Oh, no!

At the last second, Toothless blasts the jagged rocks just ahead of Hiccup, then wraps Hiccup in his wings as they fly through it.

"De ja vu." muttered Kat, the Berkians silently agreed.

The obliterated peak rains down around them. Toothless emerges through the cloud of debris and HURTLES into the trees of a neighboring peak. They tumble down the uneven terrain, coming to rest on a small plateau. Hiccup emerges from the cocoon of Toothless' wings. He switches his prosthetic riding foot to his walking foot and stows his leather wings.

HICCUP (CONT'D) That really came out of nowhere.

"How can you be so calm after almost dieing?" asked Astrid, she looked at Hiccup questioningly.

"I guess I've had accidents like this a lot of times." answered Hiccup, he too, amazed by how calm his older self was acting.

"That's it, when we get home, I'm locking inside the house." said Stoick, determined to protect his son as much as he could.

"It doesn't matter. I know 33 different ways out of the house." muttered Hiccup, loud enough that only Astrid and Toothless heard.

"What?"

"Nothing."

Faint snickers were heard, but ignored in favor of the movie.

The blown up sea stack collapses.

HICCUP (CONT'D) We gotta work on your solo gliding there, bud. That locked-up tail makes for some pretty sloppy rescue maneuvers, eh?

Hiccup reels in his dorsal fin and removes his helmet, revealing a 20 year old Hiccup framed by wild hair, complete with a Viking braid. He walks to the edge of the cliff, taking in the new land stretching off into the horizon, its tall cliffs and sea-stacks adorned with swaying gold birch trees basking in the dappled afternoon sunlight.

"Puberty sure did its job." whistled Kat.

Pretty much every female in the room, including the dragons and Emma, the penguin, nodded in agreement.

A couple of seats to the side, Stoick wore a proud smile.

HICCUP (CONT'D) Looks like we found another one, bud.

Toothless fusses and snorts, not amused, shaking off dust and pebbles like a wet dog. Hiccup flinches as a pebble whacks him on the back of the head. He looks back to Toothless, who averts his eyes.

"Oh, Toothless planned it!" Pag crowed. The monkey held up a sign that said 10.

"How is he holding that up? That monkey doesn't even have fingers!" exclaimed Snotlout.

"So? His brother, Lichi, eats sushi. _That_ is something to question." Pag muttered.

HICCUP (CONT'D)Oh, what? Do you want an apology? Is that why you're pouting, big baby boo? Well... try this on!

"Seriously, Hiccup?" asked Astrid, her forehead resting on her palm. "That's the best you could come up with? That's your worst insult?"

"I'm not a baby." muttered Toothless, pouted. Which looked adorable, by the way.

"Toothless seems offended." shrugged Hiccup.

Hiccup TACKLES Toothless and tries to put him in a headlock.

HICCUP (CONT'D) Ya feeling it yet? Huh? Picking up on all my heartfelt remorse?

Toothless simply stands on his hind legs, lifting Hiccup off of his flailing feet and dangling him over the cliff's edge.

HICCUP (CONT'D) Oh, come on. You wouldn't hurt a ONE-LEGGED-

Hiccup looks down, seeing the precipitous drop below and screams like a little girl.

HICCUP (CONT'D) You're right! You're right! You win! You win! WHAM!

The whole audience laughed, the dragons too, which made the room shake like there was an earthquake.

"You two will never change." sighed Zamble, Kat and her fangirling away.

Toothless flips him over, pinning him to the ground. Hiccup squirms, throwing mock punches. Toothless playfully retaliates with feline taps to Hiccup's head.

HICCUP (CONT'D) He's down! And it's ugly! Dragons and Vikings, enemies again, locked in combat to the bitter - URFFF!

Toothless rests his head on Hiccup â€“ squeezing the air out of him.

"And this round goes to Toothless." exclaimed Kat with her best sports commentator voice.

Toothless then suddenly starts grooming Hiccup,lapping at his face and covering him in slobber.

HICCUP (CONT'D) Gaaaaagh!

Hiccup fights to get free, finally springing to his feet and shaking off the viscous saliva.

"Ugh, come on. Do you know how many baths I have to do every time you do that? I'll smell like a fish for days."

"And what's wrong with that?" asked Toothless, his head tilted to the side.

HICCUP (CONT'D) You KNOW that doesn't wash out.

**Toothless laughs, pleased with himself. Shifting his attention back

to the new land stretched out before them, Hiccup reaches beneath his chest plate and produces a leather-bound book. He unfurls it to reveal an explorers, modified with added strips in every direction to accommodate their ever-expanding world. Drawings indicate new lands, new tribes, and many new dragons. Hiccup peels a fresh strip of paper from a hidden fold in his flight suit and holds it out for Toothless to lick. Hiccup affixes the moistened strip to the map's outer edge, then whittles a pencil and consults a compass affixed to his forearm.**

The Berkians **struggled** to see every single part of the map. It was so big. No one had ever traveled that far.

On the other hand, Hiccup and Toothless **stared** at the screen dreamilly. They couldn't wait to travel like that. Hiccup always wanted to know what was outside of Berk. Getting to discover it with his best friend seemed like a dream come true.

HICCUP (CONT'D) So what should we name it?

Toothless GURGLES as he gnaws under his wing, preoccupied.

HICCUP (CONT'D) "Itchy Armpit" it is.

"Okay, next time, don't let Toothless name a new land." said Kat.

"I wonder what the people who live there would be called." mused Zamble.

"Itchy Armpitians?"

"'Hairy Hooligans' would fit them better than the people of Berk at least." Pag said, causing lots of confusion and surprise as no one understood what the cloaked figure was talking about in addition to forgetting the hooded stranger was there.

Hiccup carefully draws the new island's outline.

HICCUP (CONT'D) Whaddya reckon, bud? Think we might find a few Timberjacks in those woods? The odd Whispering Death or two in the rocks? Who knows...maybe we'll finally track down another Night Fury. (BEAT) Wouldn't that be something?

"That would be great. Especially if it's a female. I could get my charm on." said Toothless, as he did the dragon version of a flirty grin. "And you could be that 'Godfather' thing for the hatchlings, if we had any... I still don't get what that is."

"Sure bud. I'll be the godfather."

"Just don't let Toothless name your children, son. " pointed out Stoick. "I don't want my future grandchildren to be named Salmon or Cod."

Hiccup and Astrid did really good impressions of tomatoes.

(BURDENED)So, whaddya say? Just keep going?

Toothless' ear plates suddenly shoot up. He roars and his call is answered by a familiar screech. Hiccup turns to see...

* * *

><p>Cliffhanger! I love those.

4. Chapter 4

EXT. SEA STACK/ISLAND COASTLINE - DAY

HICCUP `Afternoon m'lady. Where have you been?

Astrid dismounts and throws back her fur hood as Toothless rushes up to greet them.

ASTRID Winning races. What else? The real question is... where have YOU been?

HICCUP Avoiding my dad.

"Ah, shoot. And here I thought those two were on better terms." muttered Gobber, as father and son, along with everyone else in the room, leaned forward, eager to learn why Hiccup was avoiding his father.

ASTRID Oh, no. What happened now?

"Wait, what does she mean by 'now'? Does it happen often?" questioned Hiccup. He,too, was hopping that he and his dad would get along better.

"** Apparently.**" answered Astrid.

Astrid sits beside Hiccup, inspecting his latest addition to the map. Behind them, Toothless greets Stormfly, inciting a play fight.

HICCUP Oh, you're gonna love this. I wake up. The sun's shining. Terrible Terrors are singing on the rooftop.

"Terrible Terrors can sing?" asked Tuffnut dumbly.

On cue, a group of Terrors started to sing "It's Terror Time Again" in their high-pitched voices.

"Emma, do you have that?" Kat asked. In response to her, the little penguin nodded her head and held up her video camera.

I saunter down to breakfast, thinking all is right with the world, and I get...

He gets to his feet and puffs out his chest.

HICCUP (CONT'D) (APING STOICK) ... Son, we need to talk.

"Ya still have it in ya!" exclaimed Gobber as he panted his apprentice's back.

"Of course. It's on my many talents."

Toothless tried to stifle his snickers and failed miserably, earning himself a glare from Hiccup.

Astrid smiles and adopts Hiccup's sloppy slouch.

ASTRID (APING HICCUP) Not now, Dad. I've got a whole day of goofing off to get started.

After a long, surprised silence everyone started laughing. Even Astrid gave in eventually.

"Guess Hiccup rubbed off on you!" laughed Kat as she held her stomach.

Hiccup breaks character, grimacing at her impression of him.

HICCUP Okay, first of all, I don't sound like that. What is this character? And second... what is that thing you're doing with my shoulders?

Astrid laughs, jostling her shoulders in an awkward way.

HICCUP (CONT'D) A truly flattering impersonation. Anyway, he goes... (resuming Stoick's brogue) You're the pride of Berk, son, and I couldn't be prouder...

ASTRID (continuing her impression OF HICCUP) Aw, thanks, Dad. I'm pretty impressed with myself, too.

HICCUP WHEN have I ever done that with my hands?

ASTRID You just did. She laughs, playfully.

HICCUP Okay... just... (holding her arms, mock- STERN) Hold still. It's very serious.

"It looks like you're going to propose." giggled Zamble. Hiccup and Astrid blushed so much that they looked like a pair of tomatoes.

She giggles, trying to hold a straight face.

HICCUP (CONT'D) (resuming Stoick's brogue) You're all grown up, and since no chief could ask for a better successor, I've decided-

Astrid straightens, her face brightening.

ASTRID -TO MAKE YOU CHIEF! Oh, my gods!

Cue to the gasps. As the realization of what they just heard set down, the Berkians started cheering.

Meanwhile, Hiccup's looking at the screen, eyes wide and mouth hanging open, unable to believe his ears. It can't be real. It just can't.

She jumps to her feet, beaming...

ASTRID (CONT'D) Hiccup, that's amazing!

And socks Hiccup in congratulations, deliberately hitting the dorsal fin release button and triggering it to pop up. She laughs as Hiccup reels it back in, self-consciously.

HICCUP You're gonna wear out the spring coil. The calibration is very sensitive!

They're suddenly BOWLED OVER by Toothless and Stormfly.

HICCUP (CONT'D) Yeah, so... this is what I'm dealing with.

Astrid helps him up and dusts him off.

ASTRID (EXCITED) What did you tell him?

HICCUP I didn't. By the time he turned around, I was gone.

Astrid picks up the map, folding it as she paces around him, processing it all.

ASTRID Well, it's a lot of responsibility. The map will have to wait for sure, and I'll need to fly Toothless, since you'll be too busy...

The audience stares at the screen, as they finally understood why onscreen-Hiccup acted like he did. Astrid glanced sadly at Hiccup, who held his head in his hands and looked down on the ground. Next to him, Toothless pouted, seriously thinking of kidnapping Hiccup and running away.

She pauses, wincing in sympathy. She turns to Hiccup. He nods knowingly, taking the map from her.

HICCUP It's not me, Astrid. All those speeches, and planning, and running the village... that's his thing.

"Maybe. But you've never tried to run a village." argued Zamble.

"Yeah, you're a great leader. Do I need to play the first movie again?" threatened Kat as she pointed at the screen behind her and held up the DVD of the first movie that she magically pulled from under the couch.

ASTRID I think you're missing the point. I mean, chief. What an honor. I'd be pretty excited.

Hiccup shakes his head.

HICCUP I'm not like you. You know exactly who you are. You always have. But...

**He shuffles to the cliff's edge, gazing out at the new

land.**

HICCUP (CONT'D) I'm still looking. I know that I'm not my father... and I never met my mother... so, what does that make me?

"It makes you you." replied Toothless, nuzzling Hiccup's shoulder.

"And that's a lot better." added Astrid.

" Normally, I don't agree with Astrid in a lot of things, but I'm with you on that one." remarked Toothless, earning a smile from his rider.

It felt great to have people by your side.

"Do you think it would help him if we told him he takes after his mother?" Pag whispered to Kat.

"No spoilers," Kat said firmly at the same volume.

"Who said anything about spoilers? It was an innocent question." huffed Pag.

He sits at the edge, looking burdened, restless. Astrid approaches and settles beside him, joining him in looking out at the distant horizon. She weaves another braid into his hair as she speaks.

ASTRID What you're searching for... isn't out there, Hiccup.

She places a hand on his chest.

ASTRID (CONT'D) It's in here. (BEAT) Maybe you just don't see it yet.

"When did Astrid get like that? She's so... compassionate." gulped Ruffnut.

At the back of the room, Stoick was fangirling on the inside. Not just normal fangirling, extreme fangirling.

She kisses his cheek, but gets a mouthful of Toothless' slobber. She grimaces, wiping it off.

"There goes the moment." sighed Kat dramatically.

Distracted, Hiccup eyes the horizon keenly.

HICCUP Maybe. But, y'know... there is something out there.

ASTRID (EXASPERATED) Hiccup...

He turns her face to the horizon. A distant smoke plume rises from a misty valley.

EXT. LAPLAND WOODS/TRAPPER'S FORT - MOMENTS LATER

Hiccup and Toothless fly over the fjord, winding deep through undulating crimson and gold forests. Astrid and Stormfly catch up as the autumn colors suddenly give way to charred timbers. They fly deeper, through ash and wafting smoke. Ahead, in a sheltered harbor, an explosion of ice stands as an eerie marker of what used to be a TRAPPER'S FORT.

HICCUP Stay close.

They fly through the suspended remains of the buildings, splintered, and frozen in mid-destruction.

HICCUP (CONT'D) What happened here?

It's at once harrowing and puzzling. Toothless spots an enormous DRAGON FOOTPRINT in the muddy shoreline below, leaving him uneasy.

HICCUP (CONT'D) Easy, bud.

As they crest the ice formations, Astrid spots a CREW OF MEN at the stern of a moored ship below.

ASTRID Hiccup!

ERET (O.S.) Fire!

The men fire a stern-mounted cannon. The projectile unfurls into a NET. Hiccup and Toothless dart out of its way.

HICCUP Astrid! Look out!

It HITS Stormfly, TANGLING her wings and causing her to spin uncontrolled. Astrid struggles to free her as they HURTLE toward a collision.

ASTRID HICCUP!

Everyone's eyes are stuck on the screen. Nothing was moving. This was way too interesting.

Astrid falls off of Stormfly, but Toothless SNATCHES her at the last second. Stormfly hits the ground, tangled in the net. Trappers rush out of hiding, piling onto her with ropes and weapons. She whips her tail, sending spikes flying.

ERET Watch the tail!

A large, raven-haired trapper lunges over the spray of spikes and lands upon Stormfly's head, twisting it and taking her down like a rodeo cowboy.

ERET (CONT'D) Tie those legs up!

Eret deftly ties her gnashing jaws shut, wrangling her into submission - clearly a pro among pros. He looks up, revealing a handsome face and gleaming, intelligent eyes that search the sky as Toothless' tell-tale BANSHEE scream rings out.

Ruffnut's eyes twinkle as a smirk spreads across her face, creeping

her brother out.

ERET (CONT'D) Is that what I think it is?

Toothless suddenly streaks across the sky, banking and landing with a FEROCIOUS ROAR.

HICCUP STOP! ASTRID STORMFLY! (to the trappers) What are you doing?

Astrid and Hiccup leap off of Toothless, rushing toward Stormfly. Eret's men immediately draw weapons. Hiccup extends and ignites his DRAGON BLADE - a telescoping fiery sword - impressive enough to wow Eret's men.

"I need to make that." muttered Hiccup. Everyone else simply nodded.

"When you do, can I have the blueprints?" asked Pag, as Chien -the monkey- typed away on a laptop.

ERET Back again?

Eret steps forward, focused only on Toothless.

ERET (CONT'D) Soil my britches... that is a Night Fury. Thought they were all gone for good. (to his fellow trappers) Looks like our luck's had a turn for the better, lads! Don't think Drago has one of those in his dragon army.

"What?" mumbled Stoick, worried.

His men sound out in agreement. Hiccup eyes Astrid, confused.

ASTRID Dragon army?

HICCUP Look, we don't want any trouble.

ERET Ha! You should've thought of that before you stole all of our dragons and blasted our fort to bits!

HICCUP Wait...

ASTRID What are you talking about?

Astrid and Hiccup take in the icy destruction, putting it together.

HICCUP You think we did this?

ERET Dragon trapping is hard enough work as it is, without do-gooder dragon riders sneaking in to rescue them.

HICCUP What do-gooder - there are other dragon riders?

ERET You mean, other than your thieving friend from last night? You tell me.

Eret approaches. Toothless snarls, protectively.

ERET (CONT'D) You may have an ice-spitting dragon on your side, but we still have a quota to fill. How do you suppose we explain this mess to Drago Bludvist?

HICCUP Drago what-fist? Does anything you say make sense?

TEENY He's expecting a new shipment of dragons for his army by tomorrow.

NO-NAME And Drago don't take well to excuses.

Eret parts his tunic, revealing a large branding-iron scar on his torso, in the shape of a dragon skull, split by a sword.

ERET This is what he gave me last time I showed up empty-handed. He promised to be far less understanding in the future.

HICCUP (EXASPERATED) Look, we don't know anything about a dragon thief, or an ice-spitting dragon, or your lunatic boss and his dragon army, okay?

HICCUP (CONT'D) Just give us back our dragon, and we'll go, strange, hostile person whom we've never met.

Eret bows playfully.

ERET Oh, where are my manners? I'm Eret. Son of Eret. Finest dragon trapper alive.

He pulls a dagger from behind his back, waving it cockily. His men ready their weapons and net cannons.

ERET (CONT'D) After all, it's not just anyone who can capture a Night Fury.

"Um, Hiccup trapped Toothless when he was _fourteen_. That makes you a pretty bad trapper." stated Kat, like Eren could hear her.

"And there goes the title 'finest dragon trapper alive'. Come to think of it, are the others fromâ€¦" Pag gestured to the movie. "Are they going to come later? Because if they are, I'm going to need a camera for _her_ appearance."

The last statement left a lot of confusion.

"Maybe." replied Kat.

Toothless ROARS a warning.

HICCUP And this is Toothless. He says we're going. Now.

ERET Heh. They all say that. (BEAT) RUSH `EM, LADS!

Eret lunges toward them. Toothless BLASTS, bringing down a massive spire of ice. It shatters as it hits the ground, forcing Eret and his men to dive out of the way. Making quick use of the distraction, Hiccup re-ignites his dragon blade and slashes through the ropes binding Stormfly.

ASTRID Stormfly! C'mon, go! Go!

Eret gets to his feet in time to see Toothless and Stormfly take to the air, carrying Hiccup and Astrid out of reach of the volley of arrows.

ERET YOU WILL NEVER HOLD ON TO THOSE DRAGONS, YOU HEAR ME?! DRAGO IS COMING FOR THEM ALL!

"Dun dun dun duuuun!"

"CHIEN, GET OFF THE PIANO!"

5. Chapter 5

BERK/BLACKSMITH STALL - SUNSET

The gang joyrides past GOTHI'S house, scattering her assortment of terrible terrors. She waves a fist at them as they sweep past, whooping and chortling, leading us down to...

The upper plaza, where a gather crowd of Vikings and their dragons are cued up outside of Gobber's blacksmith stall, awaiting their turns. Stoick maneuvers through the crowd, spouting jovial greetings in passing.

He makes a bee-line for Gobber, who is busily grinding a metal dragon tooth into shape. A Zippleback waits patiently, his head cocked open like a car hood while the other head watches, sympathetically.

**STOICK Any sign of him?
>

**Gobber flips up his welding guard, revealing a matching area of unsoiled skin.
>

GOBBER Ah, he's probably flown off the edge of the world by now. You sure you want that kid running the village? You can still delay your retirement.

STOICK Oh, he's ready. You'll see.

**A sudden excitment in the crowd heralds Hiccup and Astrid's return. They touch down on Toothless and Stormfly.
>

**STOICK (CONT'D) Haha! There he is! (to Gobber, proving his POINT) Huh? The pride of Berk!
>

**Hiccup stows his helmet and heads toward Stoick with urgency.

>

GOBBER Who finally decided to show up for work. Yay.

"Are you _always_ going to complain when I'm late?" asked Hiccup.

"I wouldn't if you weren't _always_ late."**
>

**HICCUP Sorry. Got held up. Hey, Dad, could I have a word?

>

**STOICK Something you're itching to tell me?
>

**HICCUP Not quite the itch you're thinking of, but yes.

>

**Stoick hands him an apron and guides him to the front desk.

>

**STOICK Good man! Now, lesson one. A chief's first duty is to his people. So...
>

**Stoick changes the rune on the "being served" placard.

>

**STOICK (CONT'D) Forty one? Forty -
>

HICCUP Could we just talk in private for-

"Seems like you still don't listen to your son Stoick."

Said chief opened his mouth to argue but closed it right away.**

>

**STARKARD That's me! That's me! I'm next! (pushing his way through) I was ahead of you! Excuse me, I've been here all day!

>

**STARKARD reaches the counter, giddy with excitement.

>

**STARKARD (CONT'D) Okay, I want one of those high seaters, with lots of spikes and a big stowage compartment.
>

**STOICK Absolutely! You got it, sir!
>

**Stoick spins Hiccup around, steering him back into the shop.

>

**HICCUP Dad, this is actually a little more important than building

saddles.
>

STOICK Ah-ah! Lesson two. No task is too small when it comes to serving your people. Excuse us, Grump.

**They step over the tail of a large, snoring oaf of a dragon, stirring him awake with a fussy start.
>

**GOBBER Grump! You let the forge die down again!

>

**Grump coughs a slug of molten lava into the forge. It splatters everywhere, igniting a rash of fires. Hiccup side-steps them as he gathers materials in the back of the stall. Gobber pulls the fire extinguisher, dumping water everywhere.
>

GOBBER (CONT'D) That's it, Grump. You're going up for adoption!

The audience roared with laughter. The village seemed so nice, they couldn't wait for things to be like that.**
>

**Stoick fills a toolbox with tools from Hiccup's workbench.

>

**STOICK One of these. And this...
>

**HICCUP DAD -
>

**STOICK There you go! Go on. Have away.
>

**HICCUP But, seriously, I really need to tell you about this new land we came across.
>

GOBBER Another one?!

"How many are there?" asked Tuffnut.

"I'm betting on 'a lot'." replied Kat. She held her hands apart to make her point clearer.

Meanwhile, Hiccup was doing everything humanly possible not to jump up and down from excitement in the mere idea of traveling so much. Seeing that, Toothless let out a heavy sigh.

"I can feel my wings aching already." he mumbled.**

>

**Fishlegs walks in, followed by the Twins and Snotlout.

>

FISHLEGS Any new dragons?

"Behold, the dragon geek." stated Snotlout flatly. To his disappointment, no one laughed.

"You know the word behold?" asked Kat incredulously. They laughed at that.**
>

**Stoick slaps a sheet of leather onto a dragon mold, and hands Hiccup pencil. Exasperated, Hiccup begins tracing an outline as he speaks.
>

**HICCUP We didn't stick around to find out. These folks weren't particularly friendly.
>

**GOBBER Oh, really? Your Night Fury and Deadly Nadder didn't bring them cheering to the rooftops?
>

**Gobber spins his prosthetic arm dispenser.
>

**HICCUP No, this was different. Not the standard run-for-the-hills hoo-ha I've come to enjoy. These guys were trappers. Dragon trappers.

>

ASTRID You should've seen their fort. All blown apart and stuck in giant spikes of ice. It was weird.

"Someone must have _really_ pissed off Jack and Elsa." muttered Zamble, making Kat and Pag snicker.**
>

"You think? It seems like Elsa did most of the work to me." Pag replied between snickers.

"Yeah, but I think it was Jack's idea. It's his style." Added Kat.**

>

**HICCUP I've never seen anything like it. And worst of all, they thought we did it!
>

Gobber pops off his prosthetic tongs and selects a wire brush from his dispenser...

**GOBBER Y'know, you two are gonna get yourselves in SERIOUS trouble one of these days. Not everyone appreciates this way of life.

>

**Which he uses to brush his mustache and eyebrows. Stoick takes the

sheet of leather to the table saw...
>

**STOICK Gobber's right, son. Best we keep to our own. Besides, you'll have more important uses for your time -
>

**And pulls a lever, starting it up.
>

**STOICK (CONT'D) (sing-songy, under his BREATH) Once we make the big announcement!
>

**Hiccp pulls the lever, shutting the saw down.
>

**HICCUP They are building a dragon army.
>

**Silence fills the stall. Vikings exchange worried glances. **

The same thing has happening inside the room. The grown ups**

>

**HICCUP (CONT'D) Or at least the guy they work for is. Dargo Bloody Fist or something.
>

**Stoick's eyes widen. He turns to Gobber, with growing alarm.

>

TUFFNUT I'll bloody his fist with my face if he tries to take my dragon!

"Ugh!" groaned Ruffnut. "You're such an idiot."

"No, you are!" argued her brother.

"No, you are!"

"You are!"

"No, you-!"

"Can you please stop that?!" yelled Kat, effectively shutting the twins up.**
>

**RUFFNUT Or mine.
>

**TUFFNUT You're such a moron.
>

**FISHLEGS A beautiful moron.
>

SNOTLOUT Yeah...

"Why?!" bellowed Ruffnut, burying her head in her hands. Next to her, Tuffnut glared at Snotlout and Fishlegs, promising them a
>slow and painful death.
**

**Ruffnut grumbles, revolted by their advances.
>

**Stoick grabs Hiccup by the shoulders, wide-eyed and intense.

>

**STOICK Bludvist? Drago Bludvist?
>

HICCUP Uh, yeah. Wait. You know him?

"I wish I didn't." **muttered** Stoick.**
>

**INT. BERK - DRAGON STABLES - MOMENTS LATER
>

**Stoick rushes down a circular stone staircase into the vast, bustling cave that houses the dragon stables.
>

STOICK GROUND ALL DRAGONS!

"WHAT?!" roared every single dragon in the room.

"Oh, no. No way. I've already been grounded once, I'm not going through that again." stated Toothless.**
>

**HICCUP What? Why?!
>

**Hiccup, Astrid, Gobber, and Toothless chase after Stoick.

>

**STOICK SEAL THE GATES! LOWER THE STORM DOORS!
>

**HICCUP Whoa, whoa, whoa. Wait! What is happening?

>

**GOBBER You heard the man! Lock it down!
>

Behind him, the massive storm doors rattle as they're lowered.

**STOICK No DRAGON or VIKING sets foot off this island until I give the word!
>

**HICCUP Because some guy you knew is stirring up trouble in some faraway land?
>

**Stoick turns to Hiccup, gravely serious.
>

STOICK Because Drago Bludvist is a madman. Without conscience or mercy. And if he's built a dragon army... gods help us all.

"Gods help _him_ if I get my hand on him. I'm going to kill him as slowly and painfully as possible." growled Kat darkly, effectively freaking everyone out.

"Yep, same here." nodded Zamble. "Are we using plan Unbridge?"**[1]**

"You bet we are."

Meanwhile, the audience was terrified. What ever that 'plan Umbridge' was, it didn't sound pleasant.**
>

A dark, amused snicker from the other side of the room shook them up even more.

"Kususu. I don't know what you two are planning, but my plan is sure to make the demons of hell tremble with fear. Make sure to pass him to me when you're done." Pag said with a dreamy smile.

The smile morphed into an evil smirk emphasized by the shadow of Pag's hood as the cloaked person began sharpening a multitude of weapons that appeared out of nowhere. The snicker morphed into a laugh and sent chills down the spines of at least half the Vikings.

Chien rubbed his little hands together and grinned evilly, tail wagging. He mimicked the menacing snickers, effectively making Vikings scoot away.

"That's a frying pan right?" asked Hiccup as his eyes zeroed in on the innocent looking object with strange reddish-brown stains. "How dangerous can a frying pan be?"

Kat, Zamble, and Pag looked at him and said solemnly. "Very dangerous, Hiccup. Very, very, VERY dangerous."

Suddenly, the stains looked very ominous...

**Stoick continues on shouting orders, leaving Hiccup stewing.

>

**STOICK (CONT'D) Get them into their pens! Quickly!

>

**Hiccup chases around to confront Stoick.
>

**HICCUP Then let's ride back out there. We'll follow those trappers to Drago and talk some sense into him.
>

**STOICK No. We fortify the island.
>

**HICCUP It's our duty to keep the peace!
>

**STOICK Peace is over, Hiccup. I must prepare you for war.

>

**HICCUP War? Dad, if Drago's coming for our dragons, we can't wait around for him to get here. Let's go find him and change his mind.

>

**STOICK Some minds won't be changed, Hiccup. Berk is what you need to worry about.(BEAT) A chief protects his own.
>

**Stoick heads off, calling out more orders...
>

**STOICK (CONT'D) SECURE THE STABLES! LATCH EVERY STALL!

>

... leaving Hiccup eyeing Toothless as the storm doors close.

"Oh, no. I know that face." muttered Astrid.

"What face?" asked Hiccup, glancing at his girlfriend.

"The face you have on when you're about to do something crazy." replied Toothless matter-of-factly.

"Ok, you two need to hang out less. It's starting to get creepy."**

>

**Astrid approaches him, seeing the determination on his face.

>

**ASTRID Hiccup, don't.
>

**HICCUP I have to.
>

**He gives her a quick peck on the cheek.
>

**STOICK THIS WAY! QUICKLY!
>

**Hiccup and Toothless blast past, heading for the exit.

>

**STOICK (CONT'D) HICCUP!
>

**They try to fly through one door, but it seals shut.

>

**HICCUP Come on!
>

**Toothless spins around and dives through the gap in the second lowering storm door.
>

**STOICK Hiccup!
>

Astrid and Stormfly blow past Stoick and slip through the storm door before it shuts, leaving Stoick fuming.

* * *

><p>[1] Umbridge from Harry Potter. Plan Umbridge is what I want to do to her. **And it's not fun. For her :)**

6. Chapter 6

EXT. OPEN SEA - MIDDAY

Eret's ship carves a defiant path North, leaving the last glimpses of Lapland in its wake. Eret stands on the bowsprit, eyeing the waves intently, searching the surface. He turns toward the deck, where his crewmen man the gunwale cannons, sights trained to the sky.

** ERET Keep your eyes peeled, lads! With this wind, we'll reach Drago by daybreak, so best we fill this ship up with dragons and quick! It's no time to be picky. Not if we want to keep our**

** UG Uh... Eret?**

** Eret turns in the direction Ug is pointing to see a pair of dragons flapping toward them.**

** ERET HEADS! OFF THE PORT QUARTER!**

** The crewmen swing the net cannons toward the back-lit, silhouetted dragons, drawing ever closer.**

** ERET (CONT'D) Net `em, lads! Take `em down!**

** Eret loads a cannon and takes aim. He spots Hiccup and Astrid riding the dragons. His eyes narrow, determined.**

** ERET (CONT'D) You're not getting away this time.**

** Nets fly through the air. Hiccup and Astrid outmaneuver them and dive toward the ship, landing on the deck with a clatter.**

** ERET (CONT'D) And here I was worried we might turn up empty-handed.**

** Astrid brandishes her axe in invitation. Hiccup indicates for her to lower it, then holds up his hands in surrender.**

** HICCUP Nope. It's your lucky day. We give up.**

"WHAT?!"

Hiccup rubbed his ears with his hands after pretty much every living being in the room, except for himself and our hosts, yelled.

"I guess all those falls from my back finally took a toll on him." muttered Toothless gravely.

** Eret's crew exchange confused stares. As does Astrid.**

** HICCUP (CONT'D) That's one Night Fury, one Deadly Nadder, and...**

** He dismounts Toothless and tosses a net over Astrid.**

** HICCUP (CONT'D) ... two of the finest dragon riders west of Luk oughtta make the boss happy, right?**

** Astrid grumbles. He takes her axe, hands it to Eret, and escorts Astrid past the men to the open live well.**

** HICCUP (CONT'D) Excuse us.**

** He leads Astrid down the ladder. She glares at him, plainly hating the plan.**

** ASTRID What are you doing?**

"That's it, he went crazy." sighed Astrid.

"Hey, I'm right here, you know? I can hear you!" exclaimed the soon-to-be nutcase.

** Toothless tries to follow them, but Hiccup holds him back.**

** HICCUP Toothless, stay.**

** Hiccup flips the latch, lowering the grate as Eret watches, confounded.**

** HICCUP (CONT'D) The dragons don't really care for cramped spaces, so they'll just hang out with you. They won't be any trouble.**

** Eret's men nervously direct their swords and spears toward Toothless. HE SNARLS.**

** HICCUP (CONT'D) Unless you do that. Wooden boat, big ocean. How's your swimming?**

** NO-NAME Not good.**

** A burst of flame erupts from the live well, causing the crewmen to jump back. Hiccup thrusts his Dragon Blade through the grate.**

** HICCUP Oops. Almost forgot. Can't have armed prisoners!**

** ASTRID How is this a plan?**

"Maybe Gothi can do something to help him." offered Fishlegs hopefully.

"I'm not insane!"

"I'm sorry," replied Gothi, "but that is beyond my power."

** He retracts the blade and offers it up. A crewman cautiously takes it, looking it over. The pommel of the hilt is expelling green gas.**

** HICCUP Just what every dragon trapper needs. One end coats the blade in Monstrous Nightmare saliva. The other sprays Hideous

>Zippleback gas. All it takes is a spark and...

** A curious crewman clicks the lighter, igniting the gas. Hiccup ducks as the sudden explosion sweeps over the deck.**

** HICCUP (CONT'D) Oh, yeah, there you go!**

** Toothless paws at the embers.**

"Awwwwwwwwwwww!"

Surprisingly, it wasn't just our two hosts who just at the screen. No, everyone in the room reacted in some way, whether it was cooing, giggling or chuckling at the picture of the unholy offspring of lighting and death act like a silly kitten.

** HICCUP (CONT'D) Once they see you as one of their own, even the testiest dragons can be trained, right, bud?**

** Toothless gurgles and falls over.**

** ERET Give me that!**

** Eret snatches the dragon blade and HURLS it overboard. Stormfly bolts after it...**

** ERET (CONT'D) What game are you playing?**

** HICCUP No game. We just want to meet Drago.**

** And returns in a flash, dropping it at Eret's feet like a fetching dog, tongue wagging. Eret throws it again, frustrated. Stormfly returns with it just as quickly.**

** ERET Why?**

** HICCUP Because I'm going to change his mind about dragons.**

** Eret and his crew LAUGH. Astrid pokes out of the well.**

** ASTRID He can be really persuasive.**

"Every bit the boar-headed, stubborn Viking ya ever were." said Kat, imitating Gobber's line from the first movie.

** Hiccup pets Toothless, thoughtfully.**

** HICCUP Once you've earned his loyalty, there is nothing a dragon won't do for you.**

"Like barging into an arena filled with Vikings to save you." offered Zamble.

"Or fall into fire." added Kat.

Meanwhile, the dragons took that line as their cue to be affectionate to their riders, nuzzling them and licking them.

** ERET Puh! You won't be changing any minds around here.**

** HICCUP I can change yours. Right here. Right now.**

** Hiccup sets Toothless' tail in the locked, splayed position. Eret sneers, suspicious.**

** HICCUP (CONT'D) May I?**

** Suddenly, Hiccup is snatched into the air! Dragons blur past.**

** OPEN SEA - SHIP - SUNSET**

** The crewmen SCRAMBLE to the NET CANNONS as a FLURRY OF WINGS streak past, GASHING holes in the sails and SLICING through

>rigging.

** ERET Dragon riders!**

** Toothless SHRIEKS and bounds up the mast, spotting Hiccup in the talons of a Monstrous Nightmare. Toothless relaxes, realizing that it's
>Hookfang.

** HICCUP Put me down! Snotlout! What are you doing?**

** Snotlout looks back to see if Ruffnut witnessed the save.**

** SNOTLOUT See how well I protect and provide?Ruffnut GRUMBLES at the incessant courting. A FLYING NET whizzes past her head.**

** TUFFNUT Aggh! What is with all the nets?!**

** RUFFNUT Hey watch it! That was close...**

** Ruffnut spots Eret, FIRING nets from the deck of the ship.**

"Oh no." muttered Kat as she covered her eyes with her hands, refusing to look at the screen.

** TRANSITION TO: A SLOW MOTION, sexy POV of Eret's glistening biceps, shuddering as he BLASTS the net cannon, aimed directly at her.**

RUFFNUT (CONT'D) Oh, my.

"What the-?"

** The net unravels in SLOW MOTION...**

** RUFFNUT (CONT'D) Me likey. ...**

** enveloping Ruffnut as she yields to it, blissfully.**

Kat peeked from between her fingers as Zamble laughts like a dying dolphin. Ruffnut stared at the screen in the same way Toothless looks at a mountain of fish and her brother is at the verge of throwing up.

This is so _wrong_, he thought.

"I never pictured Ruffnut as this type of girl," Pag muttered, "but I guess I should have seen it coming."

** RUFFNUT (CONT'D) Take me.**

** BACK TO REAL TIME**

** As Hiccup FLIPS upside-down in the Hookfang's talons and KICKS off, pulling his wing-suit flaps. Eret takes aim, but Astrid SHOVES him, throwing off the shot.**

** ASTRID HOLD YOUR FIRE!**

** Hiccup glides unsteadily towards the ship and collides with its sail. He slides down the canvas and drops to the deck. Toothless lands behind him.**

** HICCUP WHAT ARE YOU GUYS DOING HERE?!**

"Destroying my plan, aparently."

"Do you even know what your plan is?" asked Astrid.

"Well, um, not-not really."

** Gobber and Grump land on the deck, scattering Eret's crew.**

** GOBBER We're here to RESCUE you!**

** HICCUP I DON'T NEED to be rescued!**

As if on cue, Kat's eyes grew as big as dining plates as she covered her mouth to keep herself from laughing.

"What?" asked Zamble, knowing very well that when Kat did that it meant she just thought of something... surprisingly, for lack of a

better word.

"I just thought of Hiccup in a pink princess gown singing 'I don't wanna be like Cinderella'."

Zamble blinked for moment before the dying dolphin returned.

** STOICK (O.S.) ENOUGH!**

** The bow dips heavily as Stoick touches down on SKULLCRUSHER. He dismounts, fuming. Eret blocks Stoick, cocky and confident.**

** ERET Well, didn't you just pick the wrong ship, eh? I am Eret, son of -**

** Stoick shoves his face aside, sending Eret SLAMMING into Grump. Before he can react, Gobber CLUBS Eret on the head, sending him collapsing to the deck. Grump then sits on him, smothering him into submission.**

"Now, this is how ya deal with a dragon trapper." said Gobber proudly.

** ERET (CONT'D) (panting, suffocated) Get... this... thing... off... me!**

** Gobber turns to the other crewmen, with a smile.**

** GOBBER Anyone else?**

** Eret's men eye the Vikings, armed and flanked by their dragons. They set down their swords.**

** GOBBER (CONT'D) That's what I figured.**

** STOICK (TO HICCUP) You. Saddle up. We're going home.**

** HICCUP No.**

** STOICK Of all the irresponsible -**

** HICCUP - I'm trying to protect our dragons and stop a war! How is that irresponsible?**

"He;s got a point in that, Stoick." whispered Gobber to his best friend, who in return glared at him. "Fine, fine. Shutting up."

** STOICK BECAUSE WAR IS WHAT HE WANTS, SON!**

** Hiccup glares, frustrated. Stoick SIGHS, realizing that he has to explain.**

** STOICK (CONT'D) Years ago, there was a great gathering of chieftains to discuss the dragon scourge we all faced.**

Evreyone's eyes are glued on the screen, waiting to hear what Stoick has to say.

** INT. VIKING HALL - NIGHT FLASHBACK**

** A hulking, cloaked figure strides confidently into fire-lit hall, interrupting a council meeting of Viking chieftains. His face is masked in silhouette.**

** STOICK (V.O.) Into our midst came a stranger from a strange land, covered in scars and draped in a cloak of dragon skin. He carried no

>weapon and spoke softly, saying that he, Drago Bludvist, was a man of the people, devoted to freeing mankind from the tyranny of dragons.

** ON STOICK, some twenty years younger, seated in a throne, studying the impudent stranger with suspicion.**

** STOICK (V.O.) He claimed that he alone could control the dragons and that he alone could keep us safe, if we chose to bow down and follow him.**

** The Viking council erupts in mocking laughter.**

** BACK TO PRESENT**

** Snotlout, Fishlegs, and the Twins snicker.**

** RUFFNUT Stupid.**

** TUFFNUT Good one.**

** STOICK Aye. We laughed, too...**

** BACK TO FLASHBACK**

** STOICK (CONT'D) Until he wrapped himself in his cloak and cried out, "Then see how well you do without me!"**

** Drago Bludvist pulls the dragon skin cloak over himself and marches toward the door. Above, dragon fire rips through the ceiling,

>bringing down flaming timbers, followed by dragons covered in heavy metallic armor. They BLAST FIRE as panic ensues.

** STOICK (V.O.) The rooftop suddenly burst into flames, and from it, armored dragons descended, burning the hall to the ground.**

** BACK TO PRESENT**

** STOICK (STINGING REGRET) I... was to only one to escape.**

** The Twins, Snotlout, and Fishlegs exchange spooked glances.**

** STOICK (CONT'D) (TO HICCUP) Men who kill without reason cannot be reasoned with.**

"That's a good quote." stated Kat.

** HICCUP Maybe.**

** Hiccup turns and stomps toward Toothless, determined. Eret watches intently.**

** STOICK Hiccup...**

** HICCUP I'm still going to try.**

"Every bit the boar-headed, stubborn Viking ya ever were, huh Stoick?"

Hiccup jumps onto Toothless and locks eyes with Stoick.

** HICCUP (CONT'D) This is what I'm good at. And if I could change your mind... I can change his, too. (TO TOOTHLESS) Come on.**

** Toothless and Hiccup TAKE TO THE AIR, leaving everyone stirring in awkward silence. ****Astrid mounts Stormfly, about to go after him.**

** ASTRID Let's go.**

** STOICK NO! Lead the others back to Berk. I've had enough mutiny for one day.**

** Astrid stirs, conflicted, as Stoick stomps toward Skullcrusher, fuming. He passes Ruffnut, who's busily fondling Eret's biceps as he lays crushed under Grump.**

** RUFFNUT Ooh, I like that.**

** STOICK Ruffnut!**

** RUFFNUT (PETULANT) Ugh! ****Okay!**

7. Chapter 7

EXT. SKY - NIGHT

"Alright, before we continue, there's something we need to do." announced Kat. "We've got a special guest who's been watching the movie from a separate room. Since they'll be making their appearance in the movie soon, I thought it was time for them to join us. Come on in."

The door opened and a masked warrior walked in, holding a weird staff in one hand. Following the warrior was a big dragon with two pairs of wings.

"You can sit over there." instructed Kat, pointing at an empty seat. "Please, don't take your mask off yet, I know you want to, but you can wait a couple more minutes, right?"

The warrior nodded his head and sat down.

"This will be interesting." Zamble whispered to her friend.

"Oh, you bet it will. Hey Pag, do you have the camera ready?"

Pag nodded. "Full on movie set. Five different angles. Invisible monkey camera crew. All audio and visual checks completed and approved! Recording begins in ten."

Hiccup stares ahead, frustrated, as Toothless glides over a bed of clouds, glowing in the low, Arctic sun. Hiccup YELLS, then slumps back onto the saddle. Toothless recoils, sensitive to Hiccup's upset. The steam from their breath mixes in the frigid air.

HICCUP Don't worry, bud. I'm not gonna let anything happen to you. I promise.

Toothless' ear plates perk up. He glances over his shoulder to see a disturbance in the blanket of clouds. A strange and arresting MASKED WARRIOR rises from the clouds, standing upon something unseen. Its armor and cape flap in the buffeting turbulence. The warrior eyes Toothless and Hiccup, pulling up alongside them. Hiccup senses the approaching figure in his periphery and sits up, flustered.

HICCUP (CONT'D) AW, COME ON, DAD! REALLY?!

He whirls around expectantly then FREEZES, mouth agape. The warrior stares blankly, tilting his head in curiosity while cutting a menacing silhouette. Then, just as gradually as he rose, the warrior dips back beneath the clouds, disappearing.

HICCUP (CONT'D) (ALARMED) Okay. (TO TOOTHLESS) No sudden moves.

Suddenly, the warrior EXPLODES out of the clouds before them, standing atop a large dragon. They circle Hiccup and Toothless, forcing them to TREAD AIR. The warrior points a staff toward Hiccup, unnervingly, as he returns to face them.

HICCUP (CONT'D) Hold on, hold on.

Toothless GROWLS a warning. Suddenly, they're ambushed from behind. Hiccup is plucked off of Toothless by another DRAGON and carried off.

HICCUP (CONT'D) Toothless!

With the tail unmanned, Toothless PLUMMETS helplessly. He FLAPS wildly then CRASHES through the ice into the black, frigid water. FLAILING and CRYING OUT, he struggles to stay afloat as he watches... Hiccup disappear into the night sky, carried off in the talons of the strange dragon - one of TENS that accompany the warrior in a cavalcade.

"Toothless!" bellowed Hiccup terrified. "Why would you do that?!"

"Do not worry." replied the warrior. Her voice was muffled by the mask she wore but it was clear that it was feminine."He will be fine. I would never hurt a dragon intentionally."

"But he can't fly without me!" argued Hiccup.

"I told you; don't worry. It'll be fine." even though Hiccup was still a bit angry, he found himself believing what the stranger said.

His father, meanwhile, was as confused as he could ever be. The

stranger's voice... it was strangely familiar.

Almost like-. No. It's just my mind playing tricks on me, he thought.

"Crisis averted." Pag muttered. "Seven."

Toothless BELLOWS in distress, desperately trying to take to the air. As he LEAPS and CRASHES, time and again... A group of SPINY DORSAL FINS split the ice, carving a path toward Toothless. Beneath the ice, a pod of SEASHOCKERS approach, two-headed, with Manta Ray like wings GLIDING silently in the gloom. Fixated on Hiccup, Toothless is caught by surprise as the Seashockers surface and DRAG HIM UNDER. Hiccup's helmet bobs to the surface, marking all that remains.

EXT. ARCTIC SKY/ARCHIPELAGO - NIGHT (MIDNIGHT SUN)

Hiccup shivers in the claws of the dragon, surrounded by the strange flock full of breeds he's never seen. He looks back for Toothless, now long gone.

HICCUP HEY! YOU LEFT MY DRAGON BACK THERE! HE CAN'T FLY ON HIS OWN! HE'LL DROWN!

The warrior offers no response, seemingly immune to the cold as he leads the dragon flock across the polar night - an alien landscape, harsh and foreboding. Out of the fog looms an EPIC ICE FORMATION - jagged, spiked, and similar to the icy aftermath of Eret's fort, but many times its size. The DRAGON ESCORT dives into its jagged folds.

INT. DRAGON MOUNTAIN - CONTINUOUS

The WILD RIDE suddenly gives way to a MULTILEVEL, CAVERNOUS CHAMBER made of ice and columns of basalt rock. It's heavily populated with dragons of all kinds, looming in the shadows. Hiccup is dropped in the center. He scrambles to his feet, calling out into the darkness.

HICCUP We have to head back for my dragon!

A HISSING dragon CLOSES IN, sniffing, leering, aggressive. Hiccup extends and lights his telescoping dragon blade, waving a swirl of fire around himself. The dragon pauses, intrigued, and then watches hypnotically as Hiccup pacifies him with calculated sweeps of the fiery blade. The warrior watches keenly from the shadows. Several aggressive dragons close in behind Hiccup. Hearing their hisses, he quickly stows the blade, replaces a cartridge in its hilt, then flips it around and sprays a perimeter of Zippleback gas around himself. He clicks the lighter, igniting a flash ring. The testy dragons recoil. He then reaches through the smoke, offering his open hand. The dragons re-approach, sniffing him with calmed curiosity.

ON THE WARRIOR ... tilting his masked head, curious. He dismounts his dragon and approaches Hiccup.

HICCUP (CONT'D) Who are you? The Dragon Thief? Drago Bludvist?

"The first one." answered the warrior, chuckling a bit.

"So... you're on our side?" mused Astrid. The warrior nodded.

"Three." Pag whispered.

The warrior circles Hiccup in silence, taking in his gear, his dragon blade, his face.

HICCUP (CONT'D) Do you even understand what I'm saying?

The warrior whirls and HAMMERS his staff. In response, a large dragon ASCENDS from the depths, carrying...

HICCUP (CONT'D) Toothless!

Toothless is dumped on the ground next to Hiccup, sopping wet. Hiccup rushes to him, petting him reassuringly. Toothless coos in relief.

HICCUP (CONT'D) It's okay. I'm glad to see you, too, bud. You really had me worried there.

The warrior rattles his staff at a nearby dragon. In response, it and the surrounding dragons produce firelight from their throats, spotlighting Hiccup and Toothless.

"That's really cool." muttered Tuffnut in awe. Everyone else simply nodded in agreement.

"Two." Pag continued.

The warrior sets down his staff and shield, then approaches Hiccup, cautiously and animal-like. Toothless SNARLS and circles Hiccup defensively, but then instantly yields to the stranger's outstretched hand. With a quick, disarming gesture, the warrior lays Toothless down in a state of bliss. Hiccup is astounded.

"And so, the almighty Night Fury falls." narrated Kat dramatically.

"Oh, come on! Do you know how many bruises I could have avoided if I could do that?!"

The warrior's hand continues toward Hiccup's face. He recoils, but the warrior persists, finding the faint scar on Hiccup's chin, glinting in the firelight. The warrior GASPS and retreats a few steps.

WARRIOR (whispered, shaken) Hiccup? (BEAT) Could it be? After all these years? How is this possible?

The voice is surprisingly female.

HICCUP Uh, should I... should I know you?

WARRIOR No. You were only a babe...

Our three hosts were both smirking, while Kat kicked the air, unable

to contain herself.

Everyone else was leaning forward in anticipation to hear what she had to say.

The tension was high and so thick a knife would have bent trying to cut it.

"One." Pag finished excitement clear in the whisper heard only by the hosts.

The warrior slowly removes the strange mask, revealing VALKA, 40, beneath. Her eyes meet his, equally wide-eyed and aghast.

For the older generations, it was like time had stopped. Breaths hitched and minds halted.

It couldn't beâ€¦ She was dead, had been dead for around a decade and a half! Two WHOLE decades, if they went by the movie time! There was no way it could be her...

Valka, the late wife of their chiefâ€¦ alive and well.

Murmurs erupted among the vikings older than twenty, leaving the younger generations confused.

Was this woman important?

VALKA ... but a mother never forgets.

Now the teens gasped as well. She was supposed to be dead, so how is she there?

"...mum?" mumbled Hiccup, mind reeling from the revelation. Valka removed her helmet to let them see her face. She was slightly younger than her on-screen self, but there was no doubt about it. It was Valka.

"Long time no see, son." she smiled, kneeling in front of Hiccup.

No longer keeping his tears back, Hiccup hugged his mother, crying from happiness. Toothless moved closer and nuzzled Valka, giving her a nice, long lick.

"Mumâ€¦" whispers Hiccup as he tightened his grip on his mother, afraid this might be a dream.

Hiccup stammers, tongue-tied, aghast.

VALKA (CONT'D) Come...

"Valka."

Hiccup let go of his mother, smiling wide like an idiot and looked up at his father, standing over them.

"Stoick-!" Valka started, standing up too. However, she was cut off by Stoick, who wrapped his hands around her waist and kissed her like there was no tomorrow. The whole village was cheering, clapping and whistling.

When they finally broke apart, Stoick just smiled and pressed his forehead to Valka's, letting his tears to flow.

"Welcome back."

8. Chapter 8

Sorry for the wait! School started again... Who thought of school?!

Anyway, please enjoy!

* * *

><p>"I think it's time for some re-arranging." grinned Kat. With a wave of her hand, a grass-green couch appeared, along with two stone slabs at the sides.<p>

Valka smiled at her husband before she grabbed both of their wrists and dragged them to the couch. They sat down, Valka and Stoick at the sides with Hiccup in the middle and Toothless with Cloudjumper on the stone slabs.

"We're all together again." whispered Stoick, hugging his family close, a tear running down the face of the usually, no pun intended, stoick chief.

Hiccup pushed himself further into the hug, crying silently, yet with a huge smile on his lips. He couldn't think of anything that could make him happier right now. His father accepted him and was proud of him, he had the mother whom he had thought dead for years back and his best friend by his side. This honestly couldn't get any better.

Meanwhile, our three hosts smiled sadly at the scene before of them. They all felt terrieble for having to show them what was to come and destroy their happiness. Guess being a writer meant breaking hearts. [1]

"At least, they'll have an extra five years." Pag consoled the fellow hosts. "I just realized something, are we going to allow them to 'fix' the future? I mean seriously, just by showing them these videos is technically creating another dimension. And if we are, what the heck are we going to do about movie 3?"

"I don't know," Kat responded, sounding a bit distressed. Her hand raked through her hair. "I- we'll figure this out later."

EXT. ARCTIC SKY - NIGHT (MIDNIGHT SUN)

Stoick and Gobber search over the frigid waves that lap against the pack ice.

STOICK Boar-headed! Just like his mother! She could never stay put either.

"If I remember correctly, that was why you liked me when we were young." teased him Valka. Stoick leaned over Hiccup and pecked his

wife on the lips.

"Who said I don't now?"

Gobber glances over at Stoick, who's hunched over, brow furrowed and solemn.

GOBBER Ah, he's just twenty. And a Viking. I mean, could there be a worse combination? Ha! When I think of how stubborn and senseless YOU were back in the day... well, not much has changed, actually.

STOICK You know what he's like. He won't give up, Gobber. And if Hiccup finds Drago, before we find him...

GOBBER Bah! NOTHING can hurt Hiccup so long as that Night Fury's around. It's a Night Fury!

"I'm glad someone recognizes my awesomeness." smiled Toothless, raising his chin up.

Framed by a hole in the ice, a glistening object bobs on the surface below. Stoick squints and CIRCLES BACK, leading Skullcrusher in a DIVE toward it. Stoick SNAGS it out of the water. It's Hiccup's helmet. Gobber pulls alongside Stoick, seeing his look of dread. Stoick holds the helmet out for his dragon to SMELL.

STOICK Find him, Skullcrusher. Find him.

Skullcrusher SNIFFS the helmet like a bloodhound, ROARS, and suddenly CHANGES HEADING.

INT. DRAGON MOUNTAIN - TUNNEL - DAWN

CLOSE ON Hiccup, flustered, winded, chasing VALKA through tightly winding corridors.

HICCUP Hold on! Wait just a minute! Come back here!

VALKA This way. Come.

HICCUP You can't just say something like that and run off! You're my mother?! I mean, what the - do you grasp how INSANE it sounds?! (BEAT) I have questions!

"You _always_ have questions." said Toothless, emphasizing the 'always'.

"Well, I'm a curious boy. It's not my fault."

"Yes, it is."

VALKA Come. Quickly!

Hiccup follows her over the difficult terrain. He tries to clamber over a tall rock, unsuccessfully.

HICCUP Where have you been all this time?

**Toothless boosts him over. Hiccup lands on the other

side.**

HICCUP (CONT'D) What've you been doing?! They said you were dead! Everyone thinks you were eaten by...

Hiccup trails off as he enters...

INT. DRAGON MOUNTAIN - OASIS - CONTINUOUS

... a stadium-sized chamber teeming with ferns, waterfalls, hot springs and THOUSANDS of new DRAGONS. Hiccup wanders in, basking in the in the amazing sight: a dome of sweating ice capping a geothermal micro climate, filled with dragons of every shape and kind. He spots Valka clinging to a basalt overhang, watching him.

Everyone's eyes were wide, their mouths agape. It was like they were taking a glimpse of heaven. Dragons of every kind were flying in the cavern and even though they had spent so much time hating and fighting dragons, the scene alone gave the Vikings a sense of tranquillity.

"That's amazing..." whispered Hiccup, as if speaking any louder would make the scene before them to collapse.

HICCUP This is where you've been for twenty years?

She nods from her perch.

HICCUP (CONT'D) You've been rescuing them.

She nods again, this time with a smile.

HICCUP (CONT'D) Unbelievable.

VALKA You're not upset?

HICCUP What? No. I don't know. It's a bit much to get my head around, to be frank. It's not every day you find out your mother is some kind of crazy, feral, vigilante dragon lady.

"That's a nice way to put it." mused Valka. "Do you like your crazy, feral, vigilante dragon lady mother?"

"Do you need to ask?" smiled Hiccup.

Valka chuckles, and using her dragon's wing, lowers herself to the ground like a skilled acrobat.

VALKA At least I'm not boring... right?

HICCUP I suppose there is that... (feeble, trailing off) ... one... specific... thing...

Excited dragons rush up to greet Hiccup and Toothless. Hiccup pets a few, marveling at the vast dragon utopia before him.

VALKA Do you like it?

HICCUP I don't have the words.

Toothless SNARLS in annoyance as the curious, smothering dragons SNIFF every part of him.

VALKA Can I... ? He's beautiful!

"Thank you." said Toothless, nuzzling Valka. "Though I prefer handsome. Sounds more manly."

"I imagine Hicca's Toothless would be blushing like crazy." Pag whispered to Kat. "Ever wonder what a red nightfury would look like?"

She reaches out to stroke Toothless, who PURRS at her touch.

VALKA (CONT'D) Incredible. He might very well be the last of his kind.

She inspects his talons as Toothless rolls onto his back, nuzzling her.

VALKA (CONT'D) And look, he's your age! No wonder you get along so well.

"So... you're a teenager now?" Hiccup asked, his head tilted to the side. Toothless nodded.

"You didn't figure that out when Hicca was here?" Pag said while giving Hiccup a strange look.

"He looked young, I'm just not good at telling people's age. I though he was in his twenties or something.: replied Hiccup.

"And yet he's still cute." muttered Kat.

"Hey! I'm not cute!"

"Yeah. You're adorable." corrected Zamble.

Hiccup smiles, astounded by Toothless' affection for Valka. She checks his teeth. They recede into the gums at her touch.

VALKA (CONT'D) And retractable teeth? Ah! How did you manage to-

HICCUP -I found him in the woods. He was shot down and wounded.

She winces and offers a sympathetic nod as she stands to caress a few of her own rescued dragons.

VALKA This Snafflefang lost his leg to one of Drago Bludvist's iron traps. This Raincutter had her wing sliced by razor netting. And this poor Hobblegrunt was blinded by a tree snare... then left to die alone and scared. (re: Toothless' tail) And what of this? Did Drago or his trappers do this, too?

HICCUP Heh. Well, crazy thing is... I'm actually the one who shot him down.

She glares, confused.

HICCUP (CONT'D) It's okay though. He got me back. (playfully, to Toothless) Right, bud? You couldn't save all of me, could you? You just had to make it even. So... peg leg!

"Stoick, can you tell me why our _teenage_ son has only one leg?" demanded Valka, scaring Stoick. He learnt long ago that making his wife mad was not an options if you want to be healthy.

"In other words, he's well trained." Pag mused, gaining the chinese styled host incredulous looks.

"Um, it's a long story..." mumbled Stoick, hoping to get out of this one.

"Hiccup made that cannon that threw bola and shoot down Toothless. He couldn't kill him, so he fried him. Stoick made him go to dragon training and thanks to everything he learnt from Toothless as they became friends, Hiccup won and had to kill a Nightmare in front of the whole village. He tries to show everyone that dragons aren't bad, but Stoick hit the cage and the Nightmare attacked Hiccup. Hearing his cry, Toothless ran from the cove to save him. Toothless almost killed Stoick, but Hiccup told him to stop and Toothless was captured. Thanks to Hiccup's big mouth, Stoick learns that only a dragon can find the nest. When Hiccups tries to stop his father because going to the nest is a suicide mission, Stoick banishes and disowns him. Hiccup trains the rest teens and riding the dragons from the arena, they try to save the people who went to the island. Stoick saves Hiccup and Toothless from drowning and reclaims Hiccup. Hiccup is the last one still in the air and shoots fire into the Queens mouth. He gets hit by her tail and fall into the fire but Toothless saves him so he only lost a leg." Kat summed up, doing wide gestures with her hands the whole time.

"Wait... You banished AND disowned our son?! Stoick Haddock, I leave you alone with our son and this is what you do? Mister, we'll have a long talk when this is over."

"Yes ma'am." gulped Stoick.

Hiccup rattles his prosthetic leg with a smirk. Valka observes their playful rapport with curiosity.

VALKA What did your father think of your Night Fury friend?

HICCUP He didn't take it all that well.

"That's an understatement." snarled Valka glaring at Stoick.

"I'm sorry, honey." he mumbled.

She mutters in agreement.

HICCUP (CONT'D) But then... he changed. They all did. Pretty soon everyone back home had dragons of their own.

She smiles at Toothless, dismissive.

VALKA If only it were possible.

HICCUP No, really, I -

VALKA - Believe me, I tried, as well. But people are not capable of change, Hiccup.

"That sounds a bit like Neji." mused Kat to herself. "When he still had a stick up his ass."

Some of us... were just born different.

EXT. BERK VILLAGE - NIGHT

FLASHBACK

Dragons sweep from the sky, blowing FIRE, carrying off sheep and dried fish. Vikings chase them down, hurling weapons.

VALKA (V.O.) Berk was a land of kill or be killed, but I believed peace was possible.

A Viking is about to finish off a felled dragon, but Valka chases up to him and tugs at his arm.

VALKA Stop! You'll only make it worse!

The dragon takes wing, escaping to safety... leaving the Viking warrior glaring at Valka.

VALKA (V.O.) It was a very unpopular opinion.

As he rushes off, Valka hears a clatter and whirls around to see a DRAGON (Cloudjumper) clawing its way through the roof of a house.

VALKA Hiccup!

INT. STOICK'S HOUSE

Cloudjumper enters the house through the hole in the roof, sniffing out a baby's cradle in the corner. Valka rushes in, panicked.

VALKA (V.O.) One night, a dragon broke into our house, finding you in the cradle.

Valka draws a sword quietly, slipping up to the dragon, only to find it huddled protectively over the cradle as BABY HICCUP innocently plays with one of its talons.

VALKA (V.O.) I rushed to protect you, but what I saw... was proof of everything I believed.

Valka's careful approach causes a floorboard to squeak. Spooked, Cloudjumper whips around to face her, accidentally SCRATCHING baby Hiccup's chin. Their eyes meet. Valka lowers her sword, transfixed.

"So that's how I got that scar? I always thought I got it when I

tried to eat a knife or something." mused Hiccup, touching his little scar.

"No, that's Jason. He tried to eat a stapler." Kat said matter-of-factly.

"Who?" questioned Toothless, this being the first time he ever heard that name.

"And what is a stapler?" asked Hiccup, though his question was ignored.

"He's from another world. She's been like this ever since she finished the 'Heroes of Olympus'." explained Zamble, pating Kat at the back, who in response, wailed: "I want more!"

"I still haven't finished _Mark of Athena_." Pag huffed and began mumbling about mean friends and no library time before returning. "And you could also re-read the series."

"It's not the same!" yelled Kat, mumbling something about 'a flaming piece of shit', a ' stupid and heroic repair boy" and 'MY POOR BABY!'.

VALKA (V.O.) This wasn't a vicious beast, but an intelligent, gentle creature, whose soul reflected my own.

Stoick's AXE spins through the air between them, barely missing Cloudjumper and planting into a pillar.

STOICK Valka, run!

Alarmed, Cloudjumper WHIRLS around at Stoick and BLASTS! Stoick DIVES out of the way as the FIRE SPLATTERS against the wall, burning a hole and setting the room ablaze. The dragon moves toward Stoick, but Valka grabs hold.

VALKA Don't!

It turns to face her again, locking eyes, agitated.

STOICK Hold on!

Stoick dashes through the fire toward Hiccup and pulls him out of the cradle. He pulls his axe from the pillar...

VALKA (O.S.) No! Stoick!

... but in a WHOOSH of smoke and embers, the dragon and Valka are GONE.

STOICK VALKA!

VALKA (DISTANT) Stoick!

Stoick and baby Hiccup watch helplessly as the dragon spirits Valka away into the night sky.

STOICK Valka...

ON BABY HICCUP'S FACE, with the fresh nick on his chin...

MATCH CUT TO: INT. DRAGON MOUNTAIN - DAWN PRESENT DAY

HICCUP'S FACE, with the matching scar.

VALKA You and your father nearly died that night, all because I couldn't kill a dragon.

HICCUP Yeah, it runs in the family.

VALKA It broke my heart to stay away, but I believed you'd be safer if I did.

Hiccup considers this, then raises his eyes to hers, seeing the sting of remorse.

HICCUP How did you survive?

VALKA Oh, Cloudjumper never meant to harm me. He must've thought I belonged here...

She leads him to the edge of raised natural terrace, overlooking the steamy oasis with its flowing hot spring waterfalls. Half-submerged in the warm lake below, a massive white dragon with pronounced, mammoth-like tusks rests benevolently on the banks, his stately countenance like that of a lion surrounded by his pride.

"That's a big dragon." mumbled Hiccup in awe.

"No," Pag murmured. "That's a big~ fish."**[2] **Then promptly burst into snickers.

The words earned the hooded figure some strange looks and the fellow hosts scooted away.

VALKA (CONT'D) In the home of the great Bewilderbeast. The alpha species. One of very few that still exist. (BEAT) Every nest has its queen, but this is king of all dragons.

Dragons land and bow reverentially to the Bewilderbeast. Valka gestures to the spiked ice ceiling that acts as a sweating greenhouse.

VALKA (CONT'D) With his icy breath, this graceful giant built our nest. A safe haven for dragons everywhere.

On HICCUP, putting it together.

HICCUP Wait, that's the ice-spitter? He's responsible for all that destruction?

VALKA He protects us. We all live under his care. And his command.

**They pass an eggshell-littered NURSERY. HATCHLINGS dart out of it, greeting them excitedly and inciting chaos. Toothless is overwhelmed by their manic picking and scratching. Cloudjumper balks and sends

them scattering.**

VALKA (CONT'D) All but the babies, of course...

The hatchlings clamber on top of the Bewilderbeast and play on his massive tusks, despite his authority. Valka laughs.

VALKA (CONT'D) ... who listen to no one.

The Bewilderbeast lets out a frosty SNORT, sending off the youngsters to spread more mischief. Now awakened, The Bewilderbeast raises his gargantuan head to take a closer look at Hiccup, coming eye to massive eye. Valka bows in his presence. As does Toothless.

VALKA (CONT'D) I've lived among them for twenty years, Hiccup, learning their ways, discovering their secrets...

He acknowledges Hiccup with another icy snort, slicking back Hiccup's hair in a frosty veneer. Valka laughs.

"Nice Jack Frost cosplay, Hiccup." Zamble giggled, along with our other two hosts.

"Do you think Astrid can pull off an Elsa?" asked Pag.

"Maybe. But who would be Anna?" questioned Kat.

VALKA (CONT'D) He likes you.

HICCUP Wow.

She chuckles, delighting in his awe.

VALKA You must be hungry.

HICCUP Uh, yeah. I could eat.

VALKA Good. It's feeding time.

"Mmm, my favorite time." Toothless licks his lips hungrily.

Toothless tucks himself beneath Cloudjumper's wing, trying to befriend him, but Cloudjumper isn't having any of it. He grimaces and follows Valka out.

* * *

><p>[1] I'm sure you can all connect with that. Just let me say this:

NICO! My poor baby! *shoves cookie into Nico's mouth*

Will: What are you doing to my boyfriend?

Me: He he... * runs away*

(I've had a Solangelo fever lately. Don't ****judge.)

[2] From the beta. It's a _Black Cat_ (anime) reference. I really couldn't help it! I don't remember the episode though.

Wow, that's a lotta words this time.

9. Chapter 9

I'm sorry! I'm really, really sorry for taking this long, you can say whatever you want, you can torture me too. Oh, and her too! *drags wanna-play-a-game in* We're in this together, if I get tortured you get too!

Anyway, enjoy!

* * *

><p>EXT. OPEN SEA - NIGHT

Astrid and Stormfly circle a lone iceberg, being used as a rest stop for the Gang and their dragons. She lands with a frown, eyeing the distance.

ASTRID I don't like it. They should've been back with Hiccup by now.

RUFFNUT I don't like it either. Eret son of Eret was the man of my dreams! My everything!

"Ugh." Tuffnut wasn't the only one who groaned at that. No, Kat joined him, throwing her head back dramatically.

SNOTLOUT But, baby, I grew facial hair for you.

Fishlegs strokes his peach fuzz beard, meek and dejected.

FISHLEGS Me, too.

ASTRID What if Drago shot them down? What if they need our help? (RESOLUTE) We have to find them!

"I can take care of myself, you know." frowned Hiccup.

"No, you can't." replied Astrid and Toothless together, along with Gobber and Stoick.

FISHLEGS (NERVOUSLY) What? But Stoick said...

ASTRID It doesn't matter what he said, if they've all been captured. Come on!

She flies off, determined.

EXT. ICE FLOES - NIGHT

Eret's ship is beset by ice floes. The crew stirs on deck as he paces, grumbling, while nursing his head with a large chunk of ice.

NO-NAME Do we go back?

ERET We've nowhere to go! Nothing to sell! And no heads to call our own, if we don't turn up with dragons and fast -

He's suddenly scooped up in Stormfly's talons.

ASTRID Careful what you wish for!

UG (O.S.) ERET SON OF ERET!

Nets whiz past as Astrid and the Gang rocket out of range.

ERET What is this?!

ASTRID A kidnapping.

"Ya've been spending too much time with Hiccup, lass. His humor is rubbing off on ya."

Ruffnut grabs his leg, clutching him possessively.

RUFFNUT Yay! Can he ride with me? Can he? Can he?

Both Eret and Tuffnut groan in protest.

ASTRID You're gonna show us the way to Drago.

ERET And help dragon riders sneak into Drago's camp? Just kill me now.

"I wouldn't say that I was you." said Zamble.

"Yeah, you're simply giving her ideas." added Kat.

"We are open to suggestions for your method of death. Call 1-800-666-FRAN for further details." Pag advertised. "Before you ask, yes Kat,
>I did memorize that."<p>

Kat closed her mouth.

ASTRID That can be arranged. Stormfly, drop it.

In enthusiastic response, Stormfly pops open her talons, sending Eret plummeting. He wails and flails as he hurtles toward the ice far below.

ASTRID (CONT'D) Good girl! Stormfly, fetch.

She dives after him, just as enthusiastically. ON ERET, terrified, as the ground rushes up at him.

ERET ALL RIGHT! OKAY! I'LL TAKE YOU TO DRAGO!

Stormfly suddenly SNATCHES him out of his free-fall just before hitting the ice. Astrid giggles and cracks her knuckles.

ASTRID Works every time.

"Yes, it does. I have to remember that." muttered Astrid.

EXT. SKY - EARLY MORNING

BEGIN MONTAGE

**Hiccup and Toothless follow Valka and Cloudjumper over a majestic fjord in the long rays of the low Arctic sun. Hiccup peers over his

>shoulder to see that a thick flock of dragons - nearly all of Valka's rescues - are close on their tail. He turns back to his mother, confused.

HICCUP Hey, I thought we were going to eat?

VALKA (with a mischievous grin) Oh, we are.

She directs his gaze below, where in the choppy water of the fjord, a group of Seashocker dragons are corralling a dense shoal of fish near the surface. Suddenly, the Bewilderbeast rises from deep below, scooping the fish up in its vast mouth as its tusks break the surface. It breaches just below Hiccup and Toothless, giving them a fright before spitting the fish into the air and crashing back down into the sea. Valka laughs at Hiccup's surprise as the hungry dragons race for the flailing fish, scooping them out of the air.

"I'm living the dream..." sighed Toothless, a small waterfall of drool falling from his mouth.

"Emma, bring the mop!" yelled Kat.

"I think you're going to need a barrel too." Pag said, watching the puddle grow. "Chien, get a barrelâ€¦ and a couple more monkeys."

Chien saluted and ran off. He returned sitting on a large barrel paraded in by four other monkeys.

Chien then removed the top of the barrel and placed it under Toothless's jaw.

Kat and Zamble looked at Pag with raised eyebrows. "What? Dragon slobber are great potion ingredients!"

Hiccup gestures to Toothless to join in and he gladly scoops up a mouth full.

EXT. SNOWY SHORELINE - LATER MONTAGE CONTINUES...

Hiccup has his map spread out in the snow, explaining the various lands he's discovered during his explorations.

HICCUP And from Dragon Island, I found this archipelago...

He looks up to see that Valka is no longer next to him, but she has sketched out the rest of the northern land masses in the snow, wowing

Hiccup with just how far and wide she has explored.

She returned to Hiccup's side with a smile. But his amazement is interrupted by Toothless joining in, drawing all over Valka's map with a giant icicle.

"I'm not surprised you were amazed by my talent."

"Sure, bud, sure."

Pag squints. "What is that? The last one looked like a fish with hair and string."

"I thought it looked like a mash potato monster with a moustache." chimed in Kat.

Hiccup simply shrugs as his mother giggles, and Cloudjumper sneers.

EXT. WINDSWEPT CLIFF - LATER

**Valka and Hiccup rise on their dragons, carried skyward by a strong coastal wind that thrusts vertical up shoreline cliff. One by one,

>dragons leap from the cliff and catch the strong updraft, popping their wings open like kites. They ride the wind and orbit around each other in a colorful, mesmeric dance. It's clearly a form of dragon play.

Hiccup, lifted off of his saddle by the force of the wind, laughs giddily as he watches Valka walk across Cloudjumper's wing and onto several others, dragon-hopping from one to another, until she gracefully crosses Toothless from wing tip to wing tip. She then drops out of sight, reappearing a moment later standing atop Cloudjumper. Hiccup is in utter awe of her. Valka breathes in the frigid air. Lets it out blissfully.

VALKA When I'm up here, I don't even feel the cold. I just feel...

HICCUP Free.

Valka smiled at her son, ruffling his hair. Hiccup chuckled and backed away, just to be caught by his father who started to tickle him along with his mother.

She smiles at Hiccup. He gleams back.

VALKA This is what it is to be a dragon, Hiccup.

Hiccup LOCKS the pedals in the flared tail position and unbuckles himself. Valka watches, curious.

HICCUP It's all well and good to call yourself a dragon.

Hiccup RUNS OFF of Toothless, pulling his stowed wings.

HICCUP (CONT'D) But can you fly?

**They catch the air, SNAPPING OPEN... and sending him

GLIDING.**

"That's my boy." smiled Valka, kissing her son's cheek.

Valka GASPS, astonished. She flies her dragon alongside him, marvelling, as Hiccup SOARS, riding the wild air currents like an eagle, the image of freedom. Toothless descends steadily with him, hovering protectively. Hiccup grins, pleased at having impressed Valka... until he realizes that he is once again racing toward a collision with a fast approaching mountain top.

HICCUP (CONT'D) Oh no. Toothless!

But, with his tail locked, Toothless can't make the tight jackknife turn skyward to rescue Hiccup. Realizing that they're in trouble, Valka and Cloudjumper pour on the speed. All four of them collide just as they reach the mountain top, sending them crash-landing in an explosion of snow. They all TOPPLE head over tail to a messy landing on the wind- swept ridge and pop up LAUGHING.

HICCUP (CONT'D) Man! Almost! We just about had it that time!

Toothless raises his snow-packed face, glowering. He tail- swipes Hiccup off of his feet and back into the powder. Valka inspects Hiccup's wing suit with utter fascination.

VALKA Incredible.

HICCUP Well, not bad yourself.

She caresses his cheek, staring deep into his eyes. Hiccup doesn't recoil this time.

VALKA All this time, you took after me. And where was I? (REMORSEFUL) I'm so sorry, Hiccup. Can we start over? Will you give me another chance?

"What do you say, Hiccup?" asked Valka hopefully.

"What do you think?" he replies, pouncing on his mother and tickling her with a cry of "Revenge!" as Toothless keeps Stoick busy by licking him.

Hiccup smiles, a simple acknowledgement that all is forgiven.

VALKA (CONT'D) I can teach you all I've learned, these past twenty years. Like...

**Valka finds a spot at the top of Toothless' neck and rubs in a circular pattern. In response, his dorsal blades slowly crack, split and extend,
>forming a pronounced, aerodynamic `V' down the length of his back and tail.

"Holy mother of fish." mutters Toothless in awe. "That's so awesome."

"No one's going to try it on Toothless?" muttered Pag.

VALKA (CONT'D) Now you can make those tight turns.

Toothless shudders, as if experiencing a much-needed chiropractic adjustment. He bounds over to Hiccup, giddily retracting and splaying his dorsal blades like a kid with a new toy.

HICCUP Did YOU know about this?

Valka smiles, delighting in their mutual amazement.

VALKA Every dragon has its secrets.

Toothless pounces around, showing off to Cloudjumper, who seems thoroughly unimpressed.

VALKA (CONT'D) And I'll show them all to you. We'll unlock every mystery, find every last species, together, as mother and son. (BEAT)

This gift we share, Hiccup... it bonds us. This is who you are, son. Who we are. We will change the world for all dragons! We will make it a better, safer place!

HICCUP That sounds... amazing.

She pulls him into a hug - forceful, bursting with emotion. Hiccup hugs Valka back. They share a cathartic moment, before Hiccup peels away from her.

HICCUP (CONT'D) This is so great! Now you and I can go talk to Drago - together!

She chuckles, incredulous.

VALKA What? There's no talking to Drago.

"See, son. Even your mother agrees with me." pointed out Stoick, as Hiccup pouted.

"And what do you mean by 'even', Stoick?" asked Valka.

"N-nothing! I love you, dear!"

HICCUP But we have to -

VALKA - No. We must protect our own.

Hiccup stares, exasperated by the familiar line. Cloudjumper lumbers over, eager to be rid of Toothless' puppy-like energy. Valka pets him.

VALKA (CONT'D) Now come on, we should be getting back.

**Before Hiccup can say anymore, he hear heavy breathing next to him, and looks over to see Toothless with a gaping grin, clapping his

>dorsal blades.

EXT. ICE CAVE - DAY

Astrid and the gang stealthily approach a cluster of tabular icebergs, collapsed against each other at the mouth of a maze. Stormfly drops

Eret to the snow, but before he can flee, she lands atop him and nests like a hen with her egg.

ERET Agghh! Okay! I got you here, now get this thing off me!

ASTRID Never take a toy from a dragon. Don't you know anything?

Stormfly crushes him in place under her weight.

ERET (STRAINED) Gah! Why does this keep happening to me?

**Astrid crawls up the rising ridge to reveal... A MASSIVE FLOTILLA, moored together like a floating camp in the deep water between collided
>icebergs. Thick chains run deep into the water, where great blasts of bubbles erupt on the surface. The unseen creature rocks the ships. Its effect alone describes it as gargantuan.

ASTRID What's down there?

Fishlegs rifles through his note cards contained in his belt pouch.

FISHLEGS Large diameter bubbles, massive lungs, cold water deep dweller, I'm thinking class five leviathan, maybe six.

Suddenly, Stormfly is alerted to an encroaching menace and takes wing. BLOW DARTS whiz through the air, hitting the other dragons. The effect is immediate - they fall to the ground, unconscious. Drugged.

** FISHLEGS Meatlug! What's wrong, girl?**

** Eret spring to his feet and draws his blades. Astrid and the Gang find themselves surrounded by soldiers, camouflaged in polar bear furs, and poised to fire darts. They're outnumbered. Fishlegs raises his hands, dropping the cards.**

"...crap." muttered Kat.

"Language!" Pag shouted.

10. Chapter 10

Pag: If you could just ignore Kat's last AN, I'm pretty sure all the blame is mine. She (and you) has (have) to deal with my tardiness and I have to deal with grammar and spelling. I think I have the good end of the deal. I seem to have severe time issues and a ridiculous amount of work to do. Who needs assassins when you have teachers and bosses to work people to death? I'll try to speed up the beta-ing.

Kat: ****True. Anyway**, I might have a small *cough* HUGE *cough* addiction with the Percy Jackson franchise. But hey, the only year when I actually liked history class was in third grade, when we were studying** **Greek mythology, so it makes sens****e****. Plus, I love Disney's Hercules. That Hades was hillarious!**

Pag: My addiction is Reborn franchise, having an addiction to a franchise is nothing to be ashamed of, Kat. It's why we're on this site in the first place. (Do you think it's bad when I look at the word franchise and immediately think of frogs?)

Kat: ****You have a point. Oh! ZambleTheZombie changed her name. It's Acidic Rose now! ****Anyway, enjoy!

* * *

><p>"Alright guys! Before we continue, I want to inform you that Zamble changed her name to Acidic Rose!" yelled Kat, thought the Vikings were focused on the movie, so they didn't really pay attention to her.

EXT. DRAGO'S SHIP - DECK - MOMENTS LATER

DRAGO BLUDVIST, a hulking figure draped in a dragon skin cloak, crouches over the prow of the fleet's grisly flagship, adorned in massive dragon bones and skulls. His scarred face is masked by thick, grizzled dreadlocks.

ERET (O.S.) DRAGO!

Drago turns to see Astrid, Eret, and the Gang being forcibly escorted onto the deck. Eret SHAKES HIMSELF FREE.

ERET (CONT'D) Get off me!

In the background, a sledge, loaded with Hookfang, Meatlug, Belch and Barf - all unconscious - is dragged onto the deck by armored dragons.

ERET (CONT'D) Always great to see you, my friend! Keeping warm up here?

"That #%$*&!" Astrid growled, letting out a long string of curses and some really painful threats.

"That's a colorful vocabulary." mused Valka.

"I've heard worse from her." stated Hiccup. "You should hear her when we have an early dragon training session."

"I had nightmares from that." shuddered Toothless, curling into a ball.

The soldiers disarm him, pushing him forward as Drago approaches.

ERET (CONT'D) Well, as you can see, I'm right on time with a new batch of dragons, just like I promised.

Hookfang awakens, groggily shaking off the effect of the blow-dart. He rears as soldiers struggle to reign him in.

SOLDIER #1 Watch out! He's waking up! Keep him steady!

SOLDIER #2 Give me some backup here!

DRAGO Drop the ropes.

They do so. Hookfang bucks and roars, chasing off the soldiers, then focusing on Drago as he closes in. The armored dragons avert their eyes and cower as Drago passes. Hookfang HISSES a warning, but Drago approaches, undaunted. Hookfang BLASTS. In a blur, Drago wraps himself in his dragon skin cloak.

"Is it just me, or is that cloak a bit familiar?" asked Kat.

The sticky, napalm-like fire splatters against the fireproof scales, enveloping Drago in dripping flames as he persists forward without missing a step. As the blast ends, Drago drops the cloak, closing in and holding a cold stare. Hookfang lets out a ferocious ROAR. Drago YELLS back with a fierce, savage scream, interrupting Hookfang and causing him to recoil. Drago whirls his bull- hook overhead and STABS it into the deck planks. Hookfang stirs, his aggression fading in the face of Drago's unflinching show of dominance. After a moment, Hookfang averts his eyes and lowers his head in submission. Drago places his boot upon Hookfang's snout, pressing it into the deck planks.

SNOTLOUT Hookfang!

RUFFNUT Hey!

ASTRID What are you doing?

DRAGO (quiet, to the dragon) You belong to me now.

"I'm burning him alive first chance I get." stated Hookfang.

"Can I film it?!" exclaimed Rose.

"Can I call Leo**[1]** to help?!" added Kat.

ERET And as an added bonus, I also caught you their riders. No extra charge.

Drago notices the saddle on Hookfang's back. His eyes wander to the saddle on Meatlug. Alarm flashes in Drago's eyes.

ASTRID What?! Are you kidding me?!

RUFFNUT But you were so perfect!

ERET Turns out, there's a whole bunch of them out there. They -

In a flash, Drago stops toward Eret and seizes him by the throat.

DRAGO How many?

As Eret chokes, stammering, Astrid whispers to the gang.

ASTRID Drago doesn't have them after all.

DRAGO HOW MANY?!

ASTRID Hundreds! A whole island full!

His grip tightens around Eret's neck as he turns to Astrid.

**ERET I wouldn't worry about it. My men are hunting them down as we speak. **

They won't know where you're hiding. I promise you that.

Astrid nods a covert signal to the Gang - she has a plan.

ASTRID Oh, yes they will!

Drago drops Eret as Astrid advances, staring Drago down. Eret tries to signal her to stop, but it's no use.

ASTRID (CONT'D) They know we're missing and they have tracking dragons. If you so much as touch us, Hiccup is gonna-

DRAGO - Hiccup?

ERET He's not a problem. Really. Trust me.

"I take offence. I'm lots of trouble!"

"Tell me about it." sighed Toothless.

ASTRID He's only the son of Stoick the Vast...

Drago's eyes narrow upon hearing Stoick's name.

ASTRID (CONT'D) ... his heir to the throne of Berk... and the greatest dragon master this world has ever seen!

"Is it just me, or is it weird to hear someone praising Hiccup?" mused Kat.

DRAGO Dragon master? I ALONE control the dragons!

"Fat chance!" exclaimed Rose.

"Fat like your face!" chimed in Kat.

"His face is kinda deformed." Pag stated lazily. "And Byakuran controls dragons better."

TUFFNUT Nope.

FISHLEGS Sorry!

ASTRID And unless you let us go, right now, he will blast through here on his Night Fury and blow your entire fleet of ships to splinters!

Eret slips away, trying to distance himself from the tension.

RUFFNUT Then they'll be crying like babies!

SNOTLOUT Funny and beautiful.

FISHLEGS Good one, babe!

Ruffnut groans, exasperated by their smarmy advances.

TUFFNUT Yeah. Like babies. They always cry. Real tiny ones...

Drago grabs Eret by the face and bears down on him.

DRAGO First there was one rider. And now all of Berk. (TO ERET) And YOU led them to me.

He THROWS Eret across the deck.

ERET Drago!

DRAGO CEASE ALL PREPARATIONS! WE MUST ATTACK THE DRAGONS RIDER'S NEST AT ONCE! (SAVORING IT) WE WILL TAKE DOWN THEIR ALPHA... AND THEN WE WILL TAKE BERK!

"Well, that worked out well." muttered Hiccup.

Soldiers CHEER in the thousands.

ERET You're overreacting!

DRAGO And get rid of him.

ERET Drago, please...

The soldiers HURL throwing knives at Eret... But Stormfly lands in a blur of wings, shielding Eret from the flurry of blades. She whips her tail, throwing spikes in all directions.

ASTRID STORMFLY!

Stormfly ROARS protectively, hiding Eret within her wings, until a well-blown dart sinks into her neck, bringing her down...

ASTRID (CONT'D) NO!

Revealing Eret, gawking in shock.

INT. DRAGON MOUNTAIN - OASIS - MORNING

Hiccup reattaches his flight suit while standing on a ledge overlooking the utopian nest, teeming with dragons. Several babies race in to hassle Toothless as he naps.

HICCUP (DETERMINED) Well, bud, we can't wait around for Drago to attack this place. We've gotta find him first. Let's go.

Suddenly, a thick hand clamps down over Hiccup's face - muffling his scream! Toothless whirls around to find STOICK, towering over Hiccup. He calms Toothless with a touch and releases Hiccup.

"Why does that happen every time I try to leave a place?" asked Hiccup.

STOICK Easy now.

HICCUP Are you kidding me? How'd you get in here?

STOICK The same way we're getting you out.

HICCUP We?

Gobber appears in the arch of a tunnel.

GOBBER All clear!

STOICK Toothless. Come.

They hurry back into the winding corridor.

HICCUP Dad! There's something you need to know!

STOICK Yeah, yeah, tell me on the way.

"You still don't listen to him." sighed Rose, shaking her head disappointed. Next to her, Kat did the same.

"It's sad." she added.

****"To be fair, Hiccup tends not to listen either." Pag said. "It's probably Stoick's fault. You can really see where he gets it from."

"Hey!" the father/son duo shouted.

HICCUP This isn't an on-the-way kind of update, actually...

STOICK I've heard ENOUGH, Hiccup.

HICCUP ... more of the earth-shattering development variety.

"...earth-shattering..." snickered Kat, with a devilish grin that freaked the shit out of most people. Literally, a couple of Terrible Terrors couldn't hold it. However, the grin quickly disappeared, as the young girl looked ready to burst to tears and wailed "Leo!" before hugging a pillow to her chest.

"There, there." Rose patted her on the back, at the other girl sniffed. "She's still not over Blood of Olympus."

"Does that happen a lot?" Hiccup asked reluctantly. He wasn't so sure he wanted to know the answer.

"Tons. You should have seen her after Mark of Athena."**[2]**

****"...I'm starting to think I shouldn't read it." Pag said wearily. "You see, this is why I try not to finish all my favorite series. Emphasis on try because it never works" The figure muttered. Chien shook his head and drank his tea. "The ending of a good series usually amplifies the feels. The feels become too strong and that happens... Maybe we should hypnotize her to forget the series or something. Get restarted on PJO and HoO... Never mind. Bad idea. Forget I said anything."

STOICK Yeah, just add it to the pile.

HICCUP Dad, unlike most surprises I spring on you, this is one you'll like. I promise! You just have to handle it delicately, so...

They round a tight bend in the corridor to find Gobber staring blankly at something unseen in the next chamber. He shuffles past Stoick and Hiccup, dazed.

GOBBER Uh, you might want to take this one. Oh, boy.

Stoick draws his SWORD, then braves into the chamber ahead.

HICCUP Dad, can you put the sword away... please?

Stoick GASPS as if seeing a ghost... and drops his sword with a clatter.

"Dramaaa." sings Kat, who had recovered from her previous breakdown.

Valka stands some twenty paces ahead of him, blocking the path. She lets out an audible SHUDDER upon seeing him. He removes his helmet slowly as Hiccup, Gobber, and Toothless appear at Stoick's side.

VALKA (RATTLED) I know what you're going to say, Stoick. How could I have done this? Stayed away all of these years. And why didn't I come back to you? To our son.

Stoick steps towards her, wide-eyed and speechless. Dragons emerge from the recesses behind Valka, hissing protectively.

VALKA (CONT'D) Well, what sign did I have that you could change, Stoick? That anyone on Berk could?

VALKA (CONT'D) I pleaded so many times to stop the fighting, to find another answer, but did any of you listen?

GOBBER This is why I never married. (BEAT) This and one other reason.

Contrary to popular belief, Gobber's secret wasn't so secret anymore.

After they were returned to Berk, the blacksmith came out to the people of the village. After all, they had accepted the relationship between a dragon and a human.

"At least he wasn't forced to admit it by a stupid love god**[3]**. Gods, Cupid is an ass." muttered Kat.

"You really need to let it go." Rose sighed exhausted.

"Let it go! Let it go! Can't change the past anymore! Let her go! Let her go! Why did they only close that door!"**[4] **sang Kat, way off key too.

"She doesn't need to." Pag said grumpily. "Cupid was evil!"

"I thought you haven't read that part yet." Rose said.

"How could I not know?! There were freaking spoilers all over the net." Pag growled.

Kat and Pag got together and started planning revenge on Cupid. He was going to pay for what he did.

With a groan, Zamble shoved her face on a pillow. This was a lost battle.

Stoick continues to close the gap, mesmerized. With every step, Valka becomes increasingly flustered. She backs into an ice wall, with nowhere to go, and Stoick just a few paces away.

**VALKA (TEARFUL) I know that I left you to raise Hiccup alone... but I thought he'd be better off without me. And I was wrong, I see that now, but... **

Stoick gently reaches a hand toward her face.

VALKA (CONT'D) Oh stop being so stoic, Stoick. Go on... SHOUT, SCREAM, SAY SOMETHING!

STOICK You're as beautiful as the day I lost you.

His words snuff her retort, rendering her speechless. She softens despite herself, yielding her cheek to his palm. He caresses her skin as a reluctant tear runs through his fingers. He PULLS her into a KISS. She resists briefly, then gives in. The surrounding dragons softly RETREAT in kind. Hiccup gapes, warmed by the sight of his parents reunited.

"I wouldn't say as beautiful." mused Stoick, earning a frown from his wife. Before she was able to say anything, he pulled her in for a kiss. The whole theatre burst into coos, whistles and clapping, but the married couple couldn't care less.

"You're even more beautiful."

* * *

><p>[1] Leo Valdez, from Heroes of Olympus. I know I'm sick... But I don't care :3

[2] ... I might have spoiled the end now. But, ok. And Mark of Athena... Why, Rick Riordan, why?!

[3] Three words. House of Hades.

[4] A parody I found at YouTube. Just search L_et it Go Heroes of Olympus Parody _by 94Ariel.

11. Chapter 11

EXT. ICE CHANNEL - DAY

Drago's massive flagship leads the flotilla, pulled along forcefully by whatever's at the other end of the enormous chain. Drago WHACKS the chain with his bullhook, spurring it forward.

ON DRAGO'S SHIP

Eret, Astrid, and the Gang are escorted to the stern, surrounded by several of Drago's soldiers. Wrists bound. Spear tips pressed into their backs.

SNOTLOUT Could this day get any worse?

TUFFNUT Uh, let me see. You'll jump into freezing cold water and then die from drowning.

They reach the gang plank. Eret peers overboard at the deep, icy water below.

ERET Looks refreshing.

He turns to Astrid, meeting her glare with mock chivalry.

ERET (CONT'D) Please, ladies first.

A pair of soldiers GRAB Astrid by the arms.

ASTRID You are a steaming heap of dragon-

ERET Duck.

Eret WHIRLS around, ROUND-HOUSING both soldiers. They GO DOWN, heavily.

He catches one of their spears with his bound hands and slices his ropes free.

They fall away as he catches the other spear, twirling both in invitation.

SOLDIER Warn the others!

One soldier runs to send up the alarm... while the last two raise BLOW DART TUBES. Eret SWIPES the first off of his legs, sending the dart into the neck of the second.

RUFFNUT Get `em, you son of an Eret!

As the downed soldiers SCRAMBLE to their feet, Fishlegs FALLS OVER, CRUSHING them under his weight.

Eret CATCHES the falling tube from the second soldier and BLOWS the dart at the fleeing third. The soldier DROPS, unconscious - just shy of the Captain's Quarters.

RUFFNUT (CONT'D) Okay, I love you again.

Ruffnut skips past Snotlout on her way to Eret. Snotlout watches, crestfallen.

TUFFNUT Ugh. Pathetic. You can still jump.

Eret avoids Ruffnut and turns to Astrid.

ERET So? Are we going to save your dragons and get out of here or not?

"I knew he was good!" sighed Ruffnut dreamily. Next to her, Tuffnut was repeatedly hitting his head on the back of his chair.

Astrid narrows her eyes, not knowing what to make of him. He reclaims his sword and dagger from the unconscious soldier who took them and cuts Tuffnut free.

ERET (CONT'D) Check every trap. They're here somewhere.

EXT. DRAGO'S SHIP - MOMENTS LATER

Astrid slips under a tarp and cranks open a metal trap. She peers between its massive iron teeth, discovering Meatlug within, bound and chained to its base as bait.

ASTRID Meatlug?

ON ERET Carefully cranking another trap, wincing at the sound. The iron jaws of ****the trap open wider with every CLICK.

ERET Anyone coming?

Ruffnut "stands guard," fixated on Eret's rippling biceps.

RUFFNUT I don't know. You just keep doing what you're doing. Keep crankin'...

"I'm gonna burf." groaned Tuffnut. In response, Emma came in and let a bucket at his feet.

Eret squeezes between the cocked teeth, finding Stormfly within, muzzled and chained. She looks up at Eret, calming immediately. He pauses, then approaches slowly.

Eret carefully reaches out and strokes Stormfly's muzzle.

ERET Thank you for saving my life. (BEAT) Now let me return the favor.

INT. DRAGON MOUNTAIN - VALKA'S LIVING QUARTERS - LATE AFTERNOON

As Toothless and Cloudjumper hover for scraps, Stoick and Valka prepare skewers of fish. She's overwhelmed, lost in her thoughts, and covering it up poorly.

HICCUP Mom, you'd never recognize it! Where we used to make weapons, we now build saddles, wing slings - we even fix dragon teeth!

You wouldn't believe how much everything's changed!

Valka offers a skittish half-smile and hands him a plate.

STOICK Our son's changed Berk for the better. I think we did well with this one, Val.

HICCUP Thanks, Dad.

Stoick places his hands on Valka's shoulders. She flinches, dropping the plate. Cloudjumper steals the fish before Toothless can get to it. Toothless whimpers, and as a sign of acceptance, Cloudjumper regurgitates the fish so Toothless can have some.

"I think he's starting to like you, bud." said Hiccup, patting Toothless on the head. Cloudjumper, on the other hand, huffed in annoyence and turned his head away.

VALKA I'm... a little out of practice.

STOICK (SWEETLY) Well, y'know... I didn't marry you for your cooking.

GOBBER (to Hiccup and Grump) I hope not. Her meatballs could kill more beasts than a battle axe. I've still got a few knocking around in here. Ha ha!

Gobber takes a bite, gags, and dump the entire plate of fish skewers into Grump's mouth like a trash can.

HICCUP And once you move back in, with all of your dragons, Drago won't even stand a chance. Everything will be okay!

Stoick can see that Valka is overwhelmed. He lays a hand upon Hiccup's shoulder, calming him.

STOICK Slow down, son. It's a lot to take in.

HICCUP Oh. Gotcha.

Valka crosses the room to fill a flask with water, back turned to the group, as Stoick eyes her sympathetically. He decides on a different approach... and whistles a familiar tune. ON VALKA, as her eyes widen, stirred, recognizing the melody. She turns away from Stoick, as the water overflows from the flask.

GOBBER Oh, I love this one!

Stoick approaches her delicately.

STOICK (WHISPERED) Remember our song, Val?

Hiccup watches him, curious, as Stoick FUMBLES THROUGH THE FIRST VERSE of an old Viking courting song:

STOICK (CONT'D) (SINGING SOFTLY) I'll swim and sail on savage seas, with ne'er a fear of drowning. And gladly ride the waves of life, if you will marry me.

Valka avoids his gaze, wallowing in a mess of emotions.

STOICK (CONT'D) (SINGING) No scorching sun, nor freezing cold WILL -

GOBBER (SINGING) - will stop me on my journey! (catching himself, ****EMBARRASSED) Sorry.

"Way to ruin the mood, Gobber." chukled Kat.

"It's not my fault. I love this song!"

Stoick scowls at him, then returns his attention to Valka.

STOICK (SINGING) If you will promise me your heart...

Stoick pauses, setting Valka up for her part of the duet.

STOICK (CONT'D) And love...

Stoick hangs eagerly, awaiting her words, but Valka closes her eyes, rejecting his invitation. He lets out a heavy- hearted sigh. But nostalgia gets the better of Valka. She softly SINGS HER PART:

VALKA (SINGING) And love me for eternity.

Stoick beams. She brushes past him, setting into the center of the chamber and holding her forearm aloft in invitation. Stoick crosses his forearm against hers, initiating a beautiful dance to accompany the song.

VALKA (CONT'D) (SINGING) My dearest one, my darling dear, you mighty words astound me. But I've no need of mighty deeds, when I feel your arms around me.

The dance is full of charming missteps as Stoick and Valka recreate a moment ****from their past, before Hiccup's wonder- struck eyes.

STOICK (SINGING) But I would bring you rings of gold. I'd even sing you poetry. And I would keep you from all harm, if you'd stay here beside me.

VALKA (SINGING) I have no use for rings of gold. I care not for your poetry. I only want your hand to hold. I only want you near me.

Gobber can't help himself. He drags Hiccup onto his feet so that he can join in the dancing, too.

GOBBER C'mon, Hiccup!

Toothless looked up at Hiccup with his best puppy eyes and whimpered.

"Fine." sighed Hiccup and got up, trying to dance with his over**ly **energetic best friend.

Soon, one by one, every Viking and dragon in the room had stood up and danced.

VALKA, STOICK, & GOBBER (SINGING) To love and kiss, to sweetly hold. For the dancing and the dreaming. Through all life's sorrows and delights, I'll keep your love inside me.

Hiccup is amazed by the sight of his giddy parents, spinning and laughing in each others' arms, reunited.

VALKA, STOICK, & GOBBER (CONT'D) (SINGING) I'll swim and sail through savage seas, with ne'er a fear of drowning. And gladly ride the waves of life, if you will marry me!

Gobber carries the last note...

GOBBER (SINGING) Meeeeeee... I'm still goinnnnnnn'...

Hiccup taps him.

HICCUP Gobber!

GOBBER I'm done.

Valka and Stoick slow to a stop, WINDED and LAUGHING.

STOICK Ah... I thought I'd have to die before we'd have that dance again.

VALKA No need for drastic measures.

STOICK For you, my dear... anything.

She smiles sweetly. Stoick's eyes well with tears. He goes down on one knee, proposing to her anew.

STOICK (CONT'D) Will you come home, Val? Will you be my wife once again?

Toothless nudges Valka closer to Stoick. They laugh as Hiccup joins them. Stoick throws his arm around him.

STOICK (CONT'D) We can be a family! What do you say?

Valka, between tears and laughter, turns to Hiccup.

VALKA Yes!

"Who knew Stoick had it in him?" mused Zamble.

Said chief and his wife were kissing, not paying attention to anyone, not even Kat who was taking pictures of them.

"And here I was getting the impression that you people just got the hang of not speaking during the movie." Pag sighed, "Ah, well, this fic would be boring if that was the case." the cloaked being muttered.

Kat slaps Pag upside the head. "No breaking the fourth wall!" she hissed

Gobber pops his head in.

GOBBER Great! I'll do the cooking!

They laugh.

STOICK Thank Odin you didn't listen to me, son. We never would have found ****each other.

Suddenly, Toothless and Cloudjumper suddenly perk up, sensing something unheard. Hiccup notices.

HICCUP Toothless?

Dragons SWARM past Valka's chamber, racing toward some unknown disturbance.

HICCUP (CONT'D) What's happening?

They're answered by subsequent HEAVY BOOMS that reverberate through the fortress.

* * *

><p>EXT. DRAGON MOUNTAIN - MOMENTS LATER

Valka rushes out to find... DRAGO'S ARMADA in the lagoon below and his forces of thousands now landed upon the beach. They launch catapults and ballistas into the icy spires, gaining entrance into the mountain's tunnels. Hiccup, Stoick, and Gobber catch up to Valka.

"This isn't good."

"What gave you that idea, Hiccup?" Astrid snorted.

HICCUP Oh, no...

Valka tries to hurry off, fuming. Stoick stops her.

STOICK Val! It's all right, it's all right. We're a team now. (BEAT) Now what do you want to do?

She glances from Hiccup to Stoick.

VALKA We have to save the dragons.

STOICK (DETERMINED) Aye. You got it!

He throws an arm around Hiccup.

STOICK (CONT'D) Come on, son.

"Nothing's better for a family reunion than busting in some enemy heads, huh?" jokked Kat.

The vikings nodded with happy grins.

"That was a joke." sighed Pag.

ON THE BATTLEFIELD

VALKA'S DRAGONS SWOOP down to engage the attackers, picking up soldiers and carrying them off while Drago stands in the line of fire, unflinching. The catapults continue to bring down the icy defenses of dragon mountain. Drago's men pour into the tunnels.

"Target in sight! Quick, someone give me the paintbrush of doom!" Pag cried.

"Unfortunately, it's just the movie." Zamble told the hooded person.

"You might want to take off the 3D special edition glasses." Kat said.

"Huh? Oh." Pag took off the glasses.

"Paintbrush of doom?" Hiccup mouthed to Kat.

"Don't ask." she mouthed back.

DRAGO Whatever comes, keep hitting the mountain! We need to draw the alpha out.

Drago's armored DRAGON ARMY takes wing, clashing with Valka's dragons in the skies.

DRAGO (CONT'D) Ready the traps!

Iron jaws are opened like bear traps, revealing screeching `bait' dragons within. Valka's dragons swoop down to rescue them, only to be SNAPPED UP in the fearsome jaws. A second set of traps are cocked open, but instead of dragon cries, ZIPPLEBACK GAS seeps out... followed by an EXPLOSION. The TWINS rocket out of the trap, riding BARF and BELCH.

TUFFNUT Surprise! Yeah!

DRAGO WHAT?!

They're joined by Astrid and the rest of the GANG, bursting out of the traps atop Meatlug and Hookfang. Eret comes flying out last, WAILING aboard Stormfly. He struggles to hold on, as she rejoins Astrid (riding Meatlug, along with Fishlegs). He gives them a sheepish shrug.

"Guess he'll need some extra lesson." Rose pointed out matter-of-factly.

ASTRID You really are full of surprises.

She leaps onto Stormfly, steadying them.

ASTRID (CONT'D) Let's go!

Together they rocket across the sky...

TUFFNUT Dragon Riders coming through!

And DIVE-BOMB the traps, setting them aflame. The yokes and leather bindings restraining the bait dragons are incinerated, freeing them to fly away, unharmed.

DRAGO CUT THEM DOWN!

Projectiles are launched, one of which KNOCKS Ruffnut off her dragon. She

PLUMMETS past Eret toward the rocky shore below.

RUFFNUT Eret, son of Eret!

She suddenly grabbed by both arms before hitting the rocks.

RUFFNUT'S POV: of Snotlout on one side... and Fishlegs on the other. SOFT and ROMANTICIZED as her epiphany dawns.

"Ugh, this is getting worse." Tuffnut groaned.

Pag pats him on the shoulder. "I feel you man. My sister keeps going on about yaoi, BL, and slash. It leads to awkward conversations starting with when she asked what it is. Worst mistake of my life. You really don't want to know, but be grateful Ruffnut hasn't discovered it. Even if she isn't the type to like it. It'll get better... In a couple of years." Pag muttered the last part away from Tuffnut's hearing range.

Above them, more catapults fire, bringing down massive spires of ice, directly over Astrid and Eret.

ASTRID Up, girl! To the left, Eret! That's it! Look out!

It's about to crush them when... it's BLOWN TO PIECES by Toothless' fireball. Hiccup, Stoick, and Gobber come bursting through the flames on their dragons. Hiccup and Toothless arc across the sky triumphantly and set their sights on a downed dragon surrounded by soldiers. Toothless BLASTS one of Drago's net launchers, knocking it onto its side. Stoick then CHOPS the trigger line, FIRING the catapult and NETTING the throng of soldiers, freeing the dragon. Drago's ARCHERS target Stoick with their arrows.

ARCHER Take `em down!

GOBBER Heads up!

Gobber flies up from behind, KNOCKING the archers out with Grump's tail.

Gobber chuckles.

"That's like bowling!" exclaimed Kat cheerfuly.

DRAGO hears Toothless' tell-tale BANSHEE scream and turns to see him streaking across the sky.

DRAGO Dragon Master.

Hiccup catches up to Astrid and Eret on Stormfly.

HICCUP Welcome aboard, dragon rider!

ERET Thanks. I think.

Astrid glares, both relieved and annoyed to see Hiccup.

ASTRID Where have you been?

HICCUP Oh, y'know. Catching up with Mom.

Astrid shoots him a confused glare. He nods skyward. Astrid and Eret look up to see... VALKA, in full warrior garb, rising from the towering ice spikes, atop Cloudjumper.

ERET Whoa...

An earth-trembling roar follows as the Bewilderbeast rises behind Valka.

ASTRID That's your mother?!

HICCUP Well, now you know where I get my dramatic flair.

"Well, you'll get along with your fiture mother-in-law well. Wish I could say the same for Percy." Kat said

"You really have to stop that." sighed Rose.
>"It's not my fault! Don't you think I would if I could?!"<p>

"While we're on the topic of meeting parents, what do you think would happen if the pineapple meets the skull's parents?" Pag asked Kat and Zamble/Rose.

Silence. Everyone stared at the cloaked figure.

"...I just realized how odd that sounded to those who don't support 6996."

"Well, I doudt the skull's parents would really care." started Kat. "If they did, they'd probably call the pineapple a criminal and tell the scull she can't date him. Then he'd just scare the crap out of them with his illusions."

"I have no idea what you're talking about." said Roze pusled.

ON DRAGO, gawking in awe as the great BEWILDERBEAST BLASTS an epic explosion of ice upon the attackers.

DRAGO The alpha! Now we have a fight!

Valka blasts overhead on Cloudjumper, commanding swarms of dragons to swoop down and attack Drago's army. A swarm of Zipplebacks set themselves aflame and roll like fiery wagon wheels through the battlefield, scattering soldiers and destroying war machines. One of them gets CAUGHT under a Dragon Swatter, but Hiccup and Toothless double-back for a rescue.

HICCUP There! Come on, Toothless! Show them what you got, bud.

Toothless dive-bombs the swatter and DESTROYS it with a plasma bolt, freeing the dragon.

HICCUP (CONT'D) Thatta boy!

BACK TO VALKA, on Cloudjumper as they pry Drago's armored dragons off of the flailing wild ones. A net suddenly envelops Cloudjumper. They CRASH heavily, but Valka cuts herself free, sliding to a stop just paces away from Drago.

DRAGO I've waited a long time for this!

Drago cocks his bull hook, ready to strike, but Valka deflects Drago's hit and attacks him.

VALKA You cannot take our dragons! They are controlled by the alpha!

DRAGO (SMUG) Then it's a good thing I brought a challenger.

He turns to the flagship and YELLS savagely, whirling his bullhook overhead. The heavy chains are released. The underwater creature, now freed, breaks the surface in an epic cascade of seawater. It rises toward the shoreline, revealing itself to be... A SECOND BEWILDERBEAST - bigger, meaner, and covered in scars that indicate years of training and abuse. The chains fall away from iron cuffs fastened to its massive tusks. Valka GASPS.

"Ah, crap." Astrid complained.

"Now we're in trouble." whispered Gobber in awe. Yep, he'd need new undies.

HICCUP (HORRIFIED) Another one?

FISHLEGS I WAS WAY OFF! THAT IS A CLASS TEN! CLASS TEN!

Drago's challenger lumbers onto the beach, focused on Valka's Bewilderbeast.

VALKA No. No.

DRAGO Come on! Take down the alpha!

Valka attacks Drago with her bullhook, trying to stop his commands, but Drago strikes back, knocking her forcefully onto her back. He pins her as she struggles, removing her mask and staff. He's about to finish her off, when WHAM! He's knocked to the ground. He looks up, fuming, to see Stoick helping Valka to her feet.

VALKA Thank you.

STOICK For you, my dear... anything.

As Drago gathers his weapon and drops his heavy cloak, circling Stoick, Drago's Bewilderbeast confronts Valka's in a threat display.

STOICK (CONT'D) Val, do you think you can stop them?

VALKA I'll do my best! Come on, Cloudjumper!

Valka cuts the nets away and hops onto Cloudjumper, flying off toward the Bewilderbeasts as they charge each other, CLASHING TUSKS. Drago LUNGES at Stoick, SWIPING his bullhook.

DRAGO You... I watched you burn!

The two imposing warriors CLASH WEAPONS, SLASHING and LANDING ****PUNCHES.

STOICK It takes more than a little fire to kill me!

"Am I the only one who feels horrible about what we're doing?" questioned Rose. The other girl shook her head.

"Nope."

Pag turns to Rose. "We still don't know if we're going to let them change the future or not. In the event that we do, the third movie is going to be an alternate universe will likely happen. I'm kinda worried about what we're going to do about Hicca's if we do. There's going to be some drastic changes in the third one. Man, I'm talking a lot today."

"Yes, you are and I'm still working on that." replied Kat.

Valka flies between the Bewilderbeasts, waving her staff commandingly, but to no effect.

BACK TO STOICK AND DRAGO

As Drago hooks and yanks the axe out of Stoick's hands. Gobber flies by and HURLS his mace attachment.

GOBBER Stoick!

Stoick catches it and lands a direct hit on Drago. But, with a devastating SWIPE, ****DRAGO's Bewilderbeast takes down Valka's, plunging in its tusks and burying its opponent's lifeless body under an avalanche.

"Oh, boy." mutters Gobber.

"This is bad.! Hiccup said, Toothless, his parents and most of the audience noddin in agreement.

VALKA No!

Hiccup and the others watch in horror as dragons everywhere land and bow their heads in acknowledgement of the new alpha - - DRAGO'S ALPHA.

DRAGO We've won.

Drago points his bullhook toward Valka and Cloudjumper.

DRAGO (CONT'D) Now finish her!

Stoick whirls around, spotting Valka and Cloudjumper in the alpha's sights.

STOICK No!

Drago's Bewilderbeast INHALES... and BLASTS! Valka steers Cloudjumper out of the way, but ice HITS his tail, causing them to SPIRAL out of control toward the icy spires.

STOICK (CONT'D) Hold on!

He LEAPS onto Skullcrusher, spurring him into the air.

STOICK (CONT'D) Skullcrusher, go! Come on, Gobber!

Stoick tosses the mace back to Gobber in passing, who follows brazenly, waving it aloft.

GOBBER Right behind ya, Stoick!

12. Chapter 12

I'm baaaack!~ *silence* Well, you don't have to be that exited.

**So, here is the last chapter! This was origanally going to be five chapters, but the marks I had put to remember where each chapter ends got lost during beta-ing (is that a word?) and I'm too lazy to find those spots now, so here's one massive chapter. And when I say massive, I mean 15 freaking pages. **

So enjoy!

* * *

><p>EXT. DRAGON MOUNTAIN - CONTINUOUS

With his tail impaired, Cloudjumper struggles against a throng of oncoming dragons. Valka is knocked off, but manages to cling to her dragon's neck.

As she loses her grip and FALLS...

**Stoick LEAPS from Skullcrusher and CATCHES Valka. He sinks his axe

into an icy column, and they slide to a safe landing.**

Drago's Bewilderbeast presses closer, sniffing them out.

"Nice rescue." commented Kat

BACK TO HICCUP, spotting Drago on the battlefield, commanding the Bewilderbeast to finish the job.

HICCUP STOP! Stop!

Hiccup lands Toothless a few paces from Drago and brazenly removes his helmet. Drago eyes him, incredulous, then begins to CHUCKLE.

DRAGO This... is the great dragon master? The son of Stoick the Vast? What shame he must feel.

Toothless snarls, ready to blast, but Hiccup calms him with a hand gesture.

"You should have left him kill him." muttered Rose grumpily.

"I'll agree with her on that one." added Kat. "Off with his head!"

"Indeed, Queensie. Now, doth thou knowst 'Why a raven is like a writing desk?' " Pag asked.

The hooded figure was given strange looks.

"What? We're all mad here. I'm mad, you're mad." Pag said airly. "Twinkle, twinkle, little bat! How I wonder what you're at! Up above the world you fly. Like a tea-tray in the sky. Twinkle, twinkle... twinkle..." Pag mumbled a bit, ignoring the Vikings and dragons alike that had been scooting away from the Ravenclaw color clad person, before saying aloud,"I want tea now." and wandered off to make tea.

There was a moment of awkward silence before Kat coughed. "Pag is off med at the moment."

She was given strange and confused looks.

"Pag needs medication?" Rose asked with a raised eyebrow.

"What? No, _meditation_." Kat corrected.

"How rude, however true, I was only quoting the book, Queensie." Pag said, returning with a cup of steaming tea. "We should get back to the movie. And on that note, it would have been more interesting if Rosie been the one to say 'Off with his head.' what with the Queen's love of roses. Kat should have been the one to say Chesire's lines." Lamented the beta.

HICCUP

All of this loss, and for what? To become unstoppable? To rule the world?

Drago smirks and turns away from Hiccup.

HICCUP (CONT'D)

Dragons are kind, amazing creatures that can bring people together.

DRAGO

Or tear them apart.

"That'sâ€¦ also an option." Kat muttered, getting herself some pointed looks from the audience. "What? I'm just saying it's a possibility."

"Don't be silly Kat," Pag said. "Dragons are harmless."

Kat raised an eyebrow. "Not everyone has your views on dangerous animals, Pag. You wanted Smaug to teach history at a school full of children."

"What? He's ancient, has a long memory, and a fairly good teacher."

"Pag, he's an evil dragon over two hundred years old who's destroys cities."

Vikings and dragons gave her more reproachful looks.

Hiccup couldn't help it, "I'm sure he's just misunderstood. That's what we thought dragons were like that too."

"Nope, Smaug isn't like the dragons you have hereâ€¦ Imagine the queen you guys faced before, she's about the same size, but smarter, faster, and stronger. And no one's controlling him!" Kat snapped. "It doesn't matter. He's from a different universe, you don't have to worry about him."

"He's dead too." Pag added, showing them a picture of Smaug attacking Bilbo, not realizing that it was technically a bad example as Bilbo was a hobbit, thus shorter than a normal human and... well, he was being attacked. "This is what he looks like. I think he went insane from loneliness, he is the last real dragon, after all. Come to think of it, if that's the problem, why didn't he just make peace and join the elves?"

The stray thought of Legolas riding Smaug into battle made the two hosts snort and beta burst into snickers.

"Never mind, I still think he'd make a good teacher."

"You think anything with fangs, fur, fins, talons, or hooves is harmless." Kat shot back. "So, you have no right to think who would be a good teacher. And if you want a dragon to teach children, I maintain Igneel is the best choice."

Pag stared for a second before nodding, "Anyone who could put up with Natsu as a kid would make a great teacher. I think Grandeeney would be better though. She's the most mellow and less likely to burn Hogwarts to the ground."

"Guys! You can debate this later! Let's get back to the movie. We'll be here for a century if you keep this up." Rose interrupted. "And it's going to be hard for readers to keep up with all the series you two will jump through."

Her friends shot her dark looks. Rose gulped, she was in for a pranking later. She hoped that frying pan wouldn't be involved. Lucas was still missing...

Drago LAUGHS mockingly, then removes his FALSE ARM, revealing a stump at his shoulder. Hiccup is taken aback.

DRAGO (CONT'D)

You see, I know what it is to live in fear. To see my village burned, my family taken.

He reattaches the prosthesis, circling Hiccup menacingly.

DRAGO (CONT'D)

But even as a boy, left with nothing, I vowed to rise above the

fear of dragons and liberate the people of this world.

HICCUP

Then why a dragon army?

DRAGO

(grinning, smug)

Well, you need dragons to conquer other dragons.

HICCUP

Or maybe you need dragons to conquer people.

(BEAT)

To control those who follow youâ€¦ and to get rid of those who won't.

DRAGO

Clever boy.

Drago grabs his bullhook and re-approaches Hiccup. Toothless readies himself.

The audience is practicly stuck to the screen, waiting anxiously for what would happen next. The tension in the room was so thick, you could cut it with a knife.

HICCUP

The world wants peace. And we have the answer, back on Berk. Just let me show you.

DRAGO

NO! Let ME show YOU.

Drago SHRIEKS madly, summoning the Bewilderbeast.

Toothless circle hiccup protectively.

ON THE BEWILDERBEAST, about to blast Stoick and Valka. It hears Drago's distant wails, and approaches obediently.

STOICK

What...?

Stoick follows its stare to the distant battlefield below. He spots Hiccup and Toothless a few paces from Drago.

STOICK (CONT'D)

(PANICKED)

Hiccup!

He rushes off. Valka follows, racing past Gobber as he finally joins them, winded from having run up the mountain.

STOICK (CONT'D)

Come on, Gobber!

GOBBER

**Okay, change of plans. **

He hurries back down the mountain after them.

BACK TO DRAGO

jabbing his bullhook into the ground commandingly. The Bewilderbeast flinches and stops, submissive.

DRAGO

No dragon can resist the alpha's command. So he who controls the

alpha, controls them all.

Drago points to Toothless. The Bewilderbeast stares and HISSES, forcing Toothless to cower under a hypnotic ultrasonic broadcast. Toothless struggles against the alpha's

**command, writhing and grinding his head against the

ground.**

HICCUP

Toothless? You okay, bud? What's going on?

Toothless fights the command, shaking his head in protest.

The Bewilderbeast insists, with a mesmerizing glare and a low, throaty grumble... until Toothless finally succumbs to its control. He raises his head, his stare vacant and robotic, as his pupils turn to slits.

"Noâ€¦" Hiccup was petrified. This couldn't be happening. He felt his anger growing, getting bigger and bigger, boiling hot in his veins. Drago had no right to make dragons do what he wanted them to. To use them like toys, to- Gods, he was so mad, he couldn't think clearly.

A purr brought him back to reality. Toothless was snuggling against Hiccup's legs in an attempt to comfort his rider.

"It's okay, bud." Hiccup petted his best friend's head. "Everything will be alright."

Drago then points to Hiccup. The Bewilderbeast responds,

HISSING again at Toothless.

DRAGO

Witness true strength. The strength of will over others. In the face of

it, you are nothing.

Toothless slowly turns to face Hiccup. Advancing.

HICCUP

Uh, what did he just tell you?

ON STOICK

Bounding across the ice, pushing himself to make it to Hiccup

in time.

BACK ON HICCUP

HICCUP (CONT'D)

Toothless, what's the matter with you? What're you doing?

Hiccup is backed against fallen ice, with Toothless advancing mindlessly, and nowhere to run.

Toothless opens his yawning mouth. Gas seeps from his throat.

HICCUP (CONT'D)

Knock it off! Stop! Snap out of it!

Pag stared blankly at the empty cup that once held tea. "Kat, I'm going to get more tea."

Kat nodded absently, eyes glued to the screen.

Stoick barrels through ice formations and over war machines, racing against time.

HICCUP (CONT'D)

Toothless! No! Toothless! Don't!

STOICK

Hiccup!

HICCUP

STOP!

STOICK

SON!

Hiccup sees Stoick about to run into the fray.

HICCUP

DAD! NO!

Toothless BLASTS.

Stoick leaps in front of it, shoving Hiccup out of the way and absorbing the blast in the process. He's thrown against the ice with great impact.

ON VALKA, hearing the blast, horrified.

It was as if time had slowed down, each second dragging out to an agonizing minute. Everyone's eyes were glued to the screen, men, women, children and dragons alike. Others were already crying, others tried to hold back their tears and others refused to believe what they saw. That didn't make it any less real, though.

Stoick the Vast, their chief, was going to die.

Hiccup was pretty sure he should be feeling something. Anger, sadness, grief, anything. Yet he felt nothing, just emptiness.

His eyes fell from the screen to the two girls in the front, who were

sobbing quietly. That's when the emptiness) left and got replaced by anger.

"Is this a joke to you?!" he yelled at them, tears running down his face. "You brought us here to see my Dad's death?!"

"Hiccup." Stoick called out, but his son ignored him and continued.

"You-!"

"Hiccup!"

The young boy turned around and looked at his father. Stoick reached out and placed hand on Hiccup's shoulder.

"It's alright, Hiccup."

"But Dad, you'll die."

"I will die eventually. But, if you ask me," he paused, looking at the wife he thought dead for years, his son and the village he had led for so many years, "sacrificing yourself for your loved ones is a great way to go down."

Stoick had been the chief of Berk for years. Being the chief meant that, in times of trouble, he had to be cool and collected, he couldn't afford to show his own fear or uneasiness. Over the years he had gotten very good at keeping his calm. That skill was what he was using now. No man would be able to witness his own death and be unfazed, but for the sake of his family, he had to appear like he was.

Looking up at his father, Hiccup understood that, which simply made him cry even harder.

Drago glances back, seeing Stoick laying lifeless in the aftermath, pleased by the sudden turn of events. He shuffles off, satisfied.

Stunned, Hiccup comes to and sees Stoick in the rubble. He rushes past the still-entranced Toothless, straining to scatter the ice boulders on top of Stoick's body.

HICCUP (CONT'D)

Dad!

Valka arrives, winded and aghast.

VALKA

Stoick...

She helps Hiccup to turn Stoick's body over. Valka presses her ear to Stoick's heart, confirming his death with a mere glance to Hiccup. He tears up, overwhelmed.

HICCUP

No... you...

Gobber, Astrid, Eret, and the Gang arrive, slack-jawed.

Satisfied, the Bewilderbeast turns away, releasing Toothless of the trance-like state. Toothless blinks, coming to and confused. He approaches the group, sniffing Stoick's hand.

Hiccup SHOVES him.

HICCUP (CONT'D)

No! Get away from him!

Toothless recoils, innocently.

HICCUP (CONT'D)

GO ON! GET OUT OF HERE! GET AWAY!

Toothless retreats like a scolded dog, ear plates back and

head hung low. Valka watches, broken-hearted, as Hiccup falls

upon Stoick, inconsolable.

VALKA

It's not his fault. You know that.

On the battlefield, the alpha BELLOWS, calling all of the dragons to gather. Meatlug, Stormfly, Hookfang and the others all follow the command as the Gang calls after them.

VALKA (O.S.) (CONT'D)

Good dragons under the control of bad people do bad things.

Drago notices Toothless tumble down a snow-bank, once again slit-eyed and entranced, but unable to fly to the alpha without a rider. Drago pins him down, eyeing the saddle, pedals, and prosthetic tail.

ON HICCUP and VALKA

In tears as Toothless rises into view, with Drago in the saddle.

DRAGO

GATHER THE MEN AND MEET AT BERK!

His soldiers cheer in the thousands.

HICCUP

Toothless!

Hiccup tries to go after Toothless, but Valka holds him back.

VALKA

No, don't!

Drago JABS his bull hook and points toward the horizon. The

alpha BELLOWS, commanding an exodus as it leads the way.

DRAGO

Move out!

Hiccup watches, powerless as all dragons TAKE WING and

follow.

EXT. DRAGON MOUNTAIN - LAGOON - DUSK

A KEEL grinds against the shoreline pebbles as a listing, battered ship is pushed into the still iceberg-filled lagoon.

GOBBER (V.O.)

May the Valkyries welcome you, and lead you through Odin's great battlefield. May they sing your name with love and fury, so that we might hear it rise from the heights of Valhalla... and know that you've taken your rightful place at the table of kings.

Bows and pitch-dipped arrows are gathered from the battlefield. Gobber hands a set to Hiccup, meeting his eyes with sympathetic glance.

GOBBER (V.O.)

For a great man has fallen. A warrior. A chieftain. A father. A friend.

Hiccup dips his arrowhead in a smoldering chunk of wreckage, igniting the pitch that coats the tip.

He releases his arrow, which sails through the air and lands on the deck of the ship, where Stoick is laid out on a pyre, covered by a sail, his axe upon his chest.

The others follow Hiccup's lead. They DRAW BACK in unison and LOOSE their arrows, filling the sky with crisscrossing, flaming streaks. They arc over the lagoon and set the ship alight.

Everyone in the room was crying. Every man, woman, child and dragon were mourning for the loss of their chief. Sure, he wasn't dead yet,

but the sadness and grief was the same, regardless the fact that his actual death would be in five years.

ON HICCUP, fighting back emotion and losing the battle.

HICCUP

I'm sorry, Dad.

He eyes the engulfed ship.

HICCUP (CONT'D)

I'm not the chief that you wanted me to be. And I'm not peacekeeper I though I was, I don't know...

Valka watches him, her heart breaking. She steps forward.

VALKA

You came early into this world. You were such a wee thing. So frail, so fragile. I feared you wouldn't make it.

Hiccup lowers his eyes, but Valka lifts his chin.

VALKA (CONT'D)

But your father... he never doubted. He always said you'd

become the strongest of them all.

Now, Kat would have made a comment about how she always thought it was the other way around, but she felt guilty for making them watch the death of someone so important to them, so she said nothing.

(BEAT)

And he was right.

(BEAT)

You have the heart of a chief and the soul of a dragon. Only you can

bring our worlds together. That is who you are, son.

Hiccup meets her bolstering stare. He turns to the ship and watches it in silence, silhouetted in its glow.

HICCUP

I was so afraid of becoming my dad. Mostly because I thought I never

could. How do you become someone that great? That brave? That

selfless?

"Hiccup, have ye looked in a mirror lately?" asked Stoic and Gobber, even as Stoic puffed up with pride that his son thought of him that way.

"I'll agree with them." Kat added.

(BEAT)

I guess you can only try.

(to the others)

A chief protects his own. We're going back.

TUFFNUT

Uh, with what?

RUFFNUT

He took all the dragons.

HICCUP

Not all of them.

"I really don't like where this is going." muttered Astrid.

EXT. ICE CHANNELS - MOMENTS LATER

WHOOSH! WHOOSH! WHOOSH! JUVENILES BLUR past, like flying raptors, ZIGZAGGING wildly.

Riding bareback, Hiccup & Co. HURTLE through the narrow ICE CHANNELS - created by massive splits in the iceberg shelves.

RUFFNUT

Fly straight!

FISHLEGS

I don't want to die!

TUFFNUT

We can't fly these things!

FISHLEGS

Yeah, no kidding!

Fishlegs barrels into a snow bank, sending several chunks right into Eret's face as rides inverted and HOLLERING.

ASTRID

But won't that Bewilderbeast just take control of these guys, too?

HICCUP

They're babies. They don't listen to anyone!

TUFFNUT

Yeah, just like us!

"Did he just call himself a baby?" Kat question out loud.

Gobber follows up the rear clumsily, STRUGGLING for control.

GOBBER

This... is... very dangerous!

He PULLS ALONGSIDE Hiccup and Valka.

GOBBER (CONT'D)

Some might suggest this is poorly conceived.

HICCUP

Well, it's a good thing that I never listen.

"Oh, you can say that again." Stoick laughed.

A SHARP RIDGE RUSHES up at them. They're going to CRASH. Hiccup ROUNDS one side of it, and Gobber flies down the other side. They shout through gaps in the iceberg.

GOBBER

So what IS your plan?!

HICCUP

Get Toothless back and kick Drago's-

He's interrupted by another closure in the gaps of ice. They

blast out of the other side.

GOBBER

Heads up!

They SPLIT to avoid another peak and then reconvene, only to find another icy outcropping directly in their path.

HICCUP

And that thing.

Gobber HITS it, with a THUD and a YELP.

Even with all the shit going on, quite a few people in the audience couldn't hold back their giggles and chuckles as they watched one of the biggest Vikings in the village fly straight into a wall of ice.

And talking about that Viking, he was sitting in his seat, pouting like a big baby.

EXT. BERK - NIGHT

Torches burn in their braziers as Berk slumbers... until the Bewilderbeast approaches, STOMPING down on the monolithic Viking statues that guard the harbor.

"Oh, come on. Do you know how look it took to build those?" Gobber complained. Crafting things run in the family and these statues were all his old grandfather would talk about.

INT. GOTHI'S HOUSE - CONTINUOUS

The sound of destruction rouses a flock of Terrible Terrors and Gothi, who was sleeping under the dragons. Their pupils turn to slits, and heeding the ultrasonic call, they fly off.

Gothi shuffles onto her deck, confused, then GASPS at horrifying sight.

INT. VIKING HUT - CONTINUOUS

A Gronckle lounges peacefully by the fire, as his Viking owner lavishes him with scratches.

HOARK

Ah, that's a good boy!

The Gronckle's eyes suddenly turn to slits and it, too, takes

wing, knocking over a chair and table as it heads for the

door.

HOARK (CONT'D)

Watch the furniture! Where are you going?

It barrels out of the hut and into the night sky as the Viking rushes to the doorway, spotting the same arresting sight with a gasp.

EXT. GREAT HALL - CONTINUOUS

**Vikings pour out of the Great Hall as all of Berk's dragons fill

the night sky and join the ranks of Drago's growing DRAGON ARMY.**

The Bewilderbeast rises out of the sea, bearing down on the people of Berk as Drago hovers on Toothless, leading the charge. The Vikings stare, aghast.

DRAGO

Your chief is dead.

Waves of shock and whispers of "Stoick?" spread through the

crowd.

DRAGO (CONT'D)

No one can protect you now.

He thrusts his bull-hook, commanding the Bewilderbeast to fire. The Vikings watch in horror as the Bewilderbeast opens its yawning jaws and BLASTS.

EXT. SKIES/BERK - NIGHT

Dragon roars grow louder as Hiccup & Co. approach through clouds, racing against time.

They collectively GASP at the sight of Drago's Bewilderbeast having now covered most of the village in explosions of ice.

Berk's now commandeered dragons circle in a huddle behind him, joining Valka's flock, and corralled by Drago's armored dragons.

HICCUP

No...

FISHLEGS

He took all the dragons!

HICCUP

(FUMING)

Distract the alpha. Try to keep his focus off of Toothless.

"Oh oh. He got angry." Kat gulped. When the calm guy got angry it meant business.

TUFFNUT

Uh... how?

ERET

Have you forgotten who you're riding with?

He brazenly aims his baby dragon toward the Bewilderbeast.

ERET (CONT'D)

There isn't a dragon alive that I can't wrangle!

His baby dragon dives toward the sea instead.

ERET (CONT'D)

Except for this one!

SNOTLOUT

Amateur.

The watching crowd laughed, despite the seriousness of the situation.

The others shrug and follow. As they get closer, the Bewilderbeast looms bigger and BIGGER.

Berk's Vikings in hiding notice Hiccup and the others as they approach.

VIKING #1

Look, it's Hiccup!

The Vikings CHEER.

ON DRAGO, surprised to see Hiccup and the others approaching.

DRAGO

What?

With an irate HUFF, the Bewilderbeast focuses on Hiccup, gaining ever closer to Toothless.

Suddenly, a SHEEP appears in its sight, rising and falling out of view. The Bewilderbeast blinks, confused.

It looks down to see Eret catching the falling sheep and reloading it into the game launcher, as Tuffnut cocks the mechanism and Ruffnut pulls the trigger.

RUFFNUT

Keep `em coming!

"Ya know, it's times like this I worry about who we're entrusting the village to." muttered Gobber.

Snotlout tosses the black sheep to Tuffnut.

SNOTLOUT

Black sheep, baby!

Exasperated, the alpha inhales, about to blast, when... HONK!

The game horn blares, breaking his concentration.

He turns, finding the horn unmanned. The Bewilderbeast then returns his focus to the sheep launcher, until the BLACK SHEEP LANDS on the his face, bouncing down his facial spines and becoming lodged.

SNOTLOUT (CONT'D)

Ten points!

The Bewilderbeast shakes the black sheep off and prepares to blast again.

SNOTLOUT (CONT'D)

Uh-oh...

HONK! The alpha whips around - still no one at the horn.

ON FISHLEGS, giggling and hiding behind the game horn.

Snotlout frowns at Fishlegs, who was giggling like his on-screen counterpart, and punches him in the arm.

The Bewilderbeast finally lets loose the ice blast, covering the entire horn in jagged spikes... as Fishlegs leaps from the platform.

FISHLEGS

I'm okay!

"Less okay!" our two hosts yell in unison. (Pag is still out for tea.)

BACK TO HICCUP

as he reaches Drago, hovering directly in Toothless' sights.

DRAGO

You certainly are hard to get rid of. I'll say that.

"You just figured that out?" Toothless questioned.

Hiccup ignored him and focuses on Toothless' slitted pupils.

HICCUP

**Toothless? It's me, bud. It's me. I'm right here. Come back to

me.**

TOOTHLESS' POV

Hiccup appears as an unfamiliar red blur, still firmly under the control of the Bewilderbeast.

DRAGO

He is not yours anymore. He belongs to the alpha!

"I belong to myself, thank you very much." Toothless huffed.

Drago smugly sits back in the saddle, his arms open in

invitation.

DRAGO (CONT'D)

But, please, oh great dragon master, try to take him. He will not miss a second time.

"Yep, he's an idiot." Kat muttered.

Hiccup holds strong, maintaining eye contact with Toothless. He reaches out to touch him.

HICCUP

It wasn't your fault, bud. They made you do it.

Drago's amusement fades as Toothless stirs. His pupils DILATE, then NARROW again.

HICCUP (CONT'D)

You'd never hurt him.

(BEAT)

You'd never hurt me.

Drago watches, amazed, as Toothless fights the control.

DRAGO

How are you doing that?

Hiccup holds the stare, tears in his eyes.

HICCUP

Please. You are my best friend, bud.

"Emma, bring more tissues." Kat says between sniffs, as she wipes some of the tears from her eyes.

Bewilderbeast ROARS a forceful command.

HICCUP (CONT'D)

My best friend.

Toothless' pupils jitter, then DILATE fully. He coos sympathetically.

HICCUP (CONT'D)

Thatta boy! That's it! I'm here!

Kat could swear the entire room was shaking from the audience's cheers and roars of celebration. Well, she couldn't blame them, since she was standing on the couch, pumping her fist in the air and cheering along with them.

Toothless' eyes finally dilate fully and resolve on Hiccup's familiar face.

Drago goes from astounded to alarmed. Drago STRIKES Toothless with the bull hook in a vain attempt to regain control.

DRAGO

No!

Toothless ROARS defiantly, snatches the bull hook in his jaws, and PULLS... yanking Drago off of his back and sending him both PLUMMETING to the sea.

"That's it, bud! Way to go." cheered Hiccup.

"Well, no one rides me without my approval. That'll teach him!"

HICCUP

Yeah!

But without a rider, Toothless drops out of the sky as well.

Hiccup leaps from the baby dragon, diving after him.

HICCUP (CONT'D)

Hang on!

Drago breaks his fall, landing heavily upon the Bewilderbeast's tusk...

As Hiccup tucks in his arms, trying to close the gap between he and Toothless before they both make impact with the ocean.

HICCUP (CONT'D)

Almost there, buddy. Almost there!

Hiccup reaches Toothless. They pair up, mid-air, and skyrocket past Drago as he hobbles to the top of the alpha's head.

EXT. BERK - VILLAGE - MOMENTS LATER

Hiccup looks back at Drago, now issuing commands from the top

of the Bewilderbeast's head.

DRAGO

Do something!

HICCUP

We need to get those two apart.

Hiccup flies Toothless past a flag pole tears a strip of the

flag.

The Bewilderbeast BLASTS in their direction, barely missing them as they disappear around the back of a mountain.

HICCUP (CONT'D)

We gotta block him out, Toothless. Do you trust me, bud?

Toothless coos, allowing Hiccup to BLINDFOLD him with the flag. Hiccup calms him with a touch.

HICCUP (CONT'D)

We can do this. You and me. As one.

"That's some trust." Gobber mutters in amazement.

"You tell me. I wouldn't even trust my sister with something like this. She'd make walk into a wall." Kat added.

Hiccup SPLAYS Toothless' mechanical tail. Toothless responds, MATCHING the move with the natural half.

HICCUP (CONT'D)

That's it. Now let's try this one more time!

They PEEL around the other side of the mountain, heading back toward Drago and Bewilderbeast, passing Astrid and the cheering Vikings on the ground.

ASTRID

Take them down, babe!

**The Viking roar in support as Hiccup and Toothless race past. Valka watches with pride as her son hurtles towards Drago and the

alpha.**

VALKA

Go get `em.

DRAGO

Take control of it!

The Bewilderbeast's HISS becomes a furious ROAR, but to no avail. Hiccup clamps his hands over Toothless' ear plates, muffling the alpha's commands.

HICCUP

Shut it out, Toothless!

DRAGO

STOP THEM!

The Bewilderbeast BLASTS!

HICCUP

NOW!

Toothless suddenly PULLS UP, ARCING over Drago's head! Drago LAUGHS, victorious, then pauses in shock.

DRAGO'S POV: as Toothless climbs inverted through the sky, the blindfold falls free, revealing an EMPTY SADDLE.

Drago WHIRLS around, wide-eyed, to see...

HICCUP ZOOMING TOWARD HIM, his wing-suit deployed, and his Dragon Blade trailing Zippleback gas. Drago SWIPES but misses him. Hiccup clicks the lighter and ignites the gas, blasting Drago off his Bewilderbeast with a SCREAM.

Drago PLUMMETS, BREAKING HIS FALL against the massive dragon's spines and landing hard on the ground, his bullhook landing just out of reach.

The Bewilderbeast WHIPS its tail, trying to SWAT down Hiccup.

HICCUP (CONT'D)

Not again.

"Right when I was getting used to not having one leg. Great."

(BEAT)

TOOTHLESS! IT'S NOW OR NEVER!

**Toothless pops open his dorsal blades, arcs skyward, and rejoins

Hiccup just before colliding with the alpha's tail.**

HICCUP (CONT'D)

Come on, bud!

Together again, they speed along the length of the thrashing tail...

HICCUP (CONT'D)

Hold on!

And shoot past the tip of the tail, narrowly making it!

HICCUP (CONT'D)

Yeah! We did it!

They arc through the sky and LAND a few paces from Drago,

kicking up a trail of dust.

Battered and weary, Drago reaches for his bullhook. Hiccup

extends and fires up his Dragon Blade, hurling it like a

javelin, and sticking it in the ground between Drago and his weapon, singeing his outstretched hand.

DRAGO

Agghh!

HICCUP

Hold him there Toothless!

Toothless SNARLS a warning, ready to blast.

HICCUP (CONT'D)

It's all over now.

"That's what he gets for sitting on me with his fat ass."

But the cloud of dust settles, revealing the Bewilderbeast, rising behind Hiccup, ready to blast him instead.

"Oh, come on!" Toothless yells.

DRAGO

(GRINNING KNOWINGLY)

Or is it?

Hiccup spins around, alarmed, as a RUSH of water THUNDERS up the Bewilderbeast's throat.

HICCUP

Oh, no!

It BLASTS, but Toothless leaps into the way, shielding Hiccup beneath him. The freezing explosion envelops them both.

Drago laughs to himself as Valka lands her baby dragon and rushes to the icy explosion, hammering away at it desperately.

VALKA

No! No...

"Noâ€¦." Hiccup uters, barely above a whisper. Not Toothless too. How many people had to die?

ON ASTRID and GOBBER, watching from a distance, horrified. As Valka POUNDS at the ice, a GLOWS forms from deep within. She realizes what is about to happen and backs away.

A BLAST thunders from inside the ice, SHATTERING it. Toothless emerges from the debris, revealing Hiccup curled safely under his wings.

"Oh, thank the Gods. Don't do that, bud. You scared me half to death."

"No promises."

Toothless is steaming, his black skin glowing blue with rage, his split dorsal blades searing with blue heat, a glow emanating from his flared nostrils.

He turns back to Hiccup, to check if he's unharmed, then turns his full attention back to the Bewilderbeast. He leaps out of the crater and lands upon an ice spire, roaring ferociously.

The Bewilderbeast bellows back at this affront. Toothless unleashes a salvo of plasma into the Bewilderbeast's face, not letting up.

HICCUP

He's challenging the alpha!

VALKA

To protect you.

The Bewilderbeast ROARS at this act of insubordination.

Toothless fires back, time and again, fully in control.

The alpha thrashes his tusks through the ice, trying to smash Toothless, but he deftly spring from spire to spire, continuing his unrelenting attack.

In the midst of the mayhem, the horde of commandeered dragons - both Berk's and Valka's - break free from the control to witness Toothless' retaliation.

Toothless lands protectively by Hiccup and Valka, commanding the dragons to shift sides. The follow, amassing behind Toothless.

"That's it baby! Woo hoo! That guy's gonna get such a bad burn, not even **his** mum will recognise him!" Toothless cheered.

Seeing this, Drago panics and rushes toward theBewilderbeast.

DRAGO

No, no, no, no! Fight back! Fight! FIGHT!

Drago clambers up the Bewilderbeast's tusk, totally unhinged.

DRAGO (CONT'D)

(to the defecting dragons)

What's the matter with you?

The Berkians swell in to show their unified support. Drago fumes as Hiccup and Toothless fly up together onto an ice spire.

HICCUP

Now do you get it? This is what it is to earn a dragon's loyalty.

(BEAT)

Let this end now.

DRAGO

Never! Come on!

"What did I say? He's an idiot." Kat huffed.

He hammers the Bewilderbeast, spurring it into a charge.

Toothless calls over his shoulder, commanding the dragons to ready themselves. He then BLASTS the Bewilderbeast, mid- charge. Suddenly, Skullcrusher fires. Followed by another, and another.

Hiccup looks around, amazed to see the flock of dragons opening fire on Drago and his Bewilderbeast. They've started a rebellion.

Drago is forced to hide from the fiery barrage by taking cover in the tall spines of the giant's crown.

DRAGO (CONT'D)

FIGHT! BLAST THEM!

His prosthetic arm is blasted clean off by one of his own armored dragons.

The Bewilderbeast rears back to cover them all in ice, but Toothless lets loose a powerful shot. The Bewilderbeast's head is KNOCKED backward by a blue-flame fireball.

As the smoke clears, one of its massive TUSKS FALLS to the ground, sheared clean off. Drago glares at Toothless.

Toothless ROARS commandingly, calling an end to the fight.

HICCUP

The alpha protects them all.

Overwhelmed and overpowered, the Bewilderbeast yields to the new alpha and heeds Toothless' command, retreating into the sea in an explosive splash.

The Berkians CHEER in victory!

As the smoke clears, Hiccup and Toothless see nothing but bubbles on the waves to mark their disappearance. No sign of the Bewilderbeast... or Drago.

"So wait, did Draco die?" Fishlegs asked confused.

"It was very unclear." replied Rose. **[1]**

Toothless hops down from the spire, cooling off, as people celebrate all around them.

All of the dragons - Berk's, Valka's, even Drago's - land around Toothless. Cloudjumper bows to Toothless, starting a wave of bows, acknowledging their new alpha.

Toothless looks around, surprised, then lets out a majestic ROAR. The assembled dragons join in, roaring in tribute.

Toothless turns to Hiccup as he approaches.

HICCUP (CONT'D)

You never cease to amaze me, bud. Thank you.

Toothless GURGLES and licks Hiccup's face. Hiccups squeals, trying to get away.

HICCUP (CONT'D)

Toothless! You know that doesn't wash out.

The crowd laughs. All around them, Berk's dragons reunite with their Vikings.

ASTRID

Stormfly!

Stormfly bounds into Astrid.

GOBBER

Oh, give me a cuddle, Grumpy!

Grump lands ON TOP of Gobber, flattening him.

"I need to teach him how to cuddle." muttered Gobber. "Otherwise it won't end well for me back."

Relieved to the point of tears, Snotlout and Fishlegs race towards the expectant Ruffnut...

FISHLEGS

Who's my little princess?

... and then right PAST her to embrace their dragons.

Ruffnut glares at her brother, who was doing his best not to burst out laughing and failing miserably.

FISHLEGS (CONT'D)

I missed you so much!

SNOTLOUT

Don't you ever leave again, Hookfang!

Ruffnut GRUMBLES, dejected. Barf dips his head in to console her.

RUFFNUT

Oh Barf!

She hugs him. Belch looms in for some affection, but Ruffnut pushes him away...

RUFFNUT (CONT'D)

Not you.

And into Tuffnut who glowers back at her.

Hiccup smiles, taking in the happy reunions. Skullcrusher approaches him, without an owner to reunite with. Hiccup pets him, as Eret approaches.

ERET

That was some pretty fine dragon wrangling back there. You'd make a

good trapper.

Before Hiccup can respond, Skullcrusher nuzzles Eret affectionately. Eret chuckles and gently strokes him.

HICCUP

Y'know, Skullcrusher's gonna need somebody to look after him now.

ERET

Me?

Hiccup nods reassuringly. Eret looks at Skullcrusher, pausing to consider it.

ERET (CONT'D)

I'd be honored.

Valka walks up to her son, bursting with pride.

VALKA

Your father... he'd be every bit as proud as I am.

"Of course I'd be. I'm always proud of you." Stoick smiles, ruffling Hiccup's hair affectionately.

HICCUP

Thank you. I'm really glad you're here, Mom.

VALKA

And here I'll stay.

Toothless arrives, purring at Valka's touch as Astrid strides toward Hiccup, beaming proudly.

ASTRID

See? I told you it was in here.

She places her hand upon his chest, then quickly pokes the dorsal fin button, popping it open. She GIGGLES.

HICCUP

Ha, ha. Still doing that one? That's hilarious.

(THEN)

Come here, you.

He scoops Astrid close and pulls her into a kiss. Gobber covers a gawking boy's eyes.

GOBBER

Ooh.

A couple of the teens, *cough* Snotlout, Ruffnut and Tuffnut *cough*, along with our hosts were oh-ing the same way as the on-screen Gobber. Meanwhile Stoick had bend down to whisper to a red faced Hiccup that he wants grandchildren. Lots of 'em.

Gothi, the elder, taps Hiccup's shoulder, interrupting the romantic moment. She gestures for Hiccup to kneel. He does so, respectfully.

Using ash from a heap of burnt wreckage, Gothi traces a Viking symbol onto Hiccup's forehead. She bows.

Hiccup stands, meeting Gobber's proud, smiling eyes. Gobber turns to the silent crowd and throws up his arms.

GOBBER (CONT'D)

The chief has come home!

The Berkians erupt with cheers and applause as Hiccup takes in the moment, acknowledging the weight of responsibility now upon him.

Toothless throws back his head and BLASTS in celebration, spurring all other dragons to follow suit, lighting up the sky in a spectacular display.

EXT. BERK VILLAGE - DAY

A sheep grazes lazily on the grass as a Terrible Terror struggles in vain to carry him off. Suddenly, both are snatched up by a passing dragon.

IN THE AIR

Ruffnut and Tuffnut wrestle over the sheep atop Barf & Belch. Ruffnut send the sheep flying toward Fishlegs. Snotlout nabs it instead, blowing a kiss mockingly.

HICCUP (V.O.)

This... is Berk. A bit trampled and busted and covered in ice, but it's

home. It's our home.

They swoop past a gathered crowd on the battered bleachers as Snotlout dunks the sheep in his basket. Eret joins the race atop Skullcrusher.

They fly past Hiccup and Toothless, who are steadily hoisting a palette of timber and supplies onto a rooftop where workers are rebuilding the damaged houses.

Hiccup then turns his attention to a massive statue of Stoick, presently under construction. He grins with pride.

HICCUP (V.O.)

Those who attacked us are relentless and crazy. But those who stopped them? Oh, even more so!

"I double that." said Kat, raising her hand.

"Triple that." added Rose, mimicking her friend.

He looks to the horizon, scanning it from east to west to ensure that no trouble is approaching.

Astrid and Stormfly buzz past him playfully, coaxing him to join the game. He smiles.

HICCUP (V.O.)

We may be small in numbers, but we stand for something bigger than

anything the world can pit against us.

Astrid soars past the blacksmith stall, waving to Valka and Gobber as they remove the armor from Drago's freed battle dragons.

HICCUP (V.O.)

We are the voice of peace. And bit by bit, we will change this world.

Realizing that he's late, Gobber hurries over to the sheep launcher and pulls the trigger, sending the black sheep hurtling into the air.

Astrid and Stormfly close in on the black sheep, about to snatch it out of the air, when suddenly, Hiccup and Toothless dart past, beating them to it. Toothless looks back with a gummy smile.

"Nobody beats the king!" Toothless cheers.

HICCUP (V.O.)

You see, we have something they don't. Oh sure, they have armies

and they have armadas...

**Toothless and Hiccup dive toward the line of baskets. As they approach, Toothless bounces Hiccup into the air, allowing him to dunk the black sheep into Astrid's basket. They reunite on the other side.

The crowd cheers!**

HICCUP (V.O.)

But we... we have...

Hiccup and Toothless land upon the chief's dais, joined by Astrid, Stormfly, and the other dragon riders.

HICCUP (V.O.)

OUR DRAGONS!

Toothless lets out a proud roar as Hiccup look out over Berk, gleaming with pride.

CUT TO:

END TITLE: HOW TO TRAIN YOUR DRAGON 2

As the lights were turned on, Kat and Rose stood up.

"So? What do you think?" Kat asked loudly.

The Vikings and dragons cheered and roared. The movie was good, even if they would have prefered to see Stoick survive. Yet**,** quite a few of them understood that if things played out any differently**,** Hiccup wouldn't have become chief willingly.

"Like last time, I have to sent you back. Which is where things get complicated." she started. "I could simply sent you back, with all your memories intact. Valka would have to fly back to Berk, you could ambush Drago before he becomes too powerful and everyone would live happily ever after."

"Except for Draco." Rose piped in.

"Ok, except for him. The thing is, I can't do that." Kat explained guilty. "There's a reason we wiped your memory last time. I can't sent you back with your memory intact, not only does it disturb the timeline, knowledge of the future can drive someone crazy."

"Before we summoned you here we did an experiment." Rose continued. "We took a dragon that was going to die the following week and told him exactly how it would happen. When we sent him back, he ended up driving himself crazy thinking of ways to avoid his death. He was destined to die in a fight with another dragon, instead he died when he flew into a storm. The weirdest part was that he died the same day and time he was originally supposed to."

"So sending you back with your memories is a no." said Kat. "We thought of only leaving you the memory of Valka's whereabouts, but that doesn't work either. See, if Valka moved back to Berk, she would take the dragons of the sanctuary back with her."

Valka nodded. She would, she lived with those dragons for years, she couldn't leave them behind.

" There's no way the Alpha could go all the way from the sanctuary to Berk without getting noticed. I mean, the thing is huge!" Kat

continued. "Word of it would reach Drago and he would attack Berk once his army was ready. When his Bewilderbeast beats the Alpha he would have control of both Valka's dragons and Berk's. And already being on Berk, the teens would have no chance to surprise him. They'd all be there, Drago wouldn't think he had already defeated them like he did in the would win."

"There's actually a parallel word wher things go like that. The teens still try to fight Drago on baby dragonsâ€¦ but things don't work out. They all get killed." Rose put in her two cents.

As much as they hated to admit it, the girl's reasoning made sense.

"So this leaves us with the last choice. Basically, what happened last time. And let me tell you I feel awful for doing this. I wanted to give Hiccup, Stoick and Valka some extra time to spent as a family, but we already explained why that wouldn't work. History has to go a certain way, for better or worse." Kat sighed.

"Um, Kat? That last line is from the Time Riders.**[2]**" Rose pointed out.

"Well, it fit the situation and I've been reading a lot lately. That eight book broke my heartâ€¦"

Hiccup shared a look with Toothless, wondering exactly how often the whole "book broke my heart" thing happened. Snotlout, on the other hand, muttered that "that's the reason I don't read".

"Anyway, get ready to go back." Rose announced.

Hiccup turned to his mother. There were tears in both their eyes as Valka spread her arms wide and hugged her son. Toothless was nuzzling Valka whileCloudjumper was nuzzling Stoick and Hiccup. When they finally broke apart, which was after a long time, Stoick kissed his wife.

"I love you, Val." he whispered.

"I love you too." she replied, wiping a tear from her eye. She looked at Hiccup and hugged him again. Hiccup returned the hug, holding her tightly, like would disappear, unable to stop the tears that was running down his face.

"Be a good boy, ok?" Valka whispered to him, sobbing. "Eat all your foodâ€¦ and listen to your father. Wear clean underwear. Make sure not-not to destroy anything with Toothless." The more she talked, the more they both cried.

"We're ready." Valka announced, once they pulled apart and was able to pull herself together, even slightly.

Pag chose this moment to storm in, looking like a red-headed mad scientist. The usual fox max was replaced with an oni mask. The once hooded beta grabbed the frying pan and headed out yelling. "Don't bother me for a while! Marvel-verse Loki just declared a prank war! He's going down. No one messes with my tea! That little- " the shouting faded.

There was a small silence before Kat coughed.

"Ok, then. Hold stillâ€¦" said Kat.

There was a bright light and the two girls were the only ones left it the room.

* * *

><p>[1] Sokka from Avatar: The last Airbender.

[2] A book series about time travel, where three teens (though one is technicly an adult) are resqued from their deaths in various times through history and are given the choice to either work for a secret agency that protects the flow of time or die. Not much of a choice, really. Anyway, great series, a bit long with nine books, and if you like time travel and mystery, you'll really like it.

So, this thing is finally over. I hope you enjoyed it! Please review. :)

No, really, do. Pag is holding her frying pan. I'm scared...

Bye!

False alarm. I'm I the only one who wants to see Nico sing "Let it go"?

Ok, now bye!

Falce alarm again! Anyone exited for the big battle coming up in "Fairy Tail"? I know I am! Wait untill they find out about E.N.D... Gihi...

Ok, this time bye!

End
file.